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THE APPLE PIE MAIDEN.

A lunch-counter grand;
It is, not a "stand"—
There are seats, and they're polished and carven!

Yet all I can say
Is: "Pass it, I pray,
For the place is fit only to starve in."

'Tis true that you'll find
The things of the kind
That an epicure pampered endorses,

From lobster to raw
And heavy 'foie gras'
Which a chap from his night's rest divorces.

But never a slice
(Altho', for a price
You might offer its pound-weight in rupees!)

Of apple pie fair
Will come to you there:
Not a pie in the edibles' group is!

"Pie isn't the style,
You see," with a smile
Condescending explaineth a waiter—

Now, that may be so—
But—well—I will go
Where to apple-pie eaters they cater!

O, likewise, I've known
Grand ladies who own
All the frills and refinements o' Fashion—

Who serve one a bit
Of exquisite wit,
Yet display not a feeling or passion.

They're clever and fine,
Of costly design—
But for me, sir, the apple-pie maiden—

The maid who is just
True honesty's crust
Wi' the apple of tenderness laid in!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

MOTOGIRL.

Every sort of "girl" is popular these days, and the flesh and blood autogirl has been closely followed by the mechanical motogirl, which apparently can do almost anything but enjoy ice cream soda. She has made a conquest of Europe, and everyone who has come within her spell bows to her as queen of her class. She walks and runs in a very lifelike manner. And she talks! She wouldn't be any

sort of a girl if she didn't, but she possesses this one inestimable quality, which few women have—she will hold her tongue the moment it is so desired. All in all, she is not a bad looking mechanical miss, and she bears the curiosity of her audiences with the calm equanimity of an actress of long experience.

Songs of the "Norsk Nightingale."

Sewer Sewerson, the "Norsk Nightingale," was born in Minneapolis in 1877 and died recently in Dawson City, with his boots on. The Milwaukee Sentinel says the following are his most famous productions:

ODE TO STEWED PRUNES.

Ay don't lak pieplant pies so wery vell
Ven ay skol eat ice cream may teeth skol ache,
Ay ant ban stuck on his har Yony cake
Or crackers yust so dry sum peanut shell;
Ay ant lak no dried apples—dey skol svell
Until ay tank may belt skol nearly break,
And dis har breakfast fude ay tank ban fake—
Yim Dumps ban boosting it so skol sell.

But ay tell yu, ef yu vant someteng fine,
Someten so sweet sum very sweetest honey,
Vith yuice that taste about lak nice port vine,
Only it ant cost hardly any money
Ef you vant someteng yust lak angel fude,
Yust try stewed prunes—bay yiminy, dey ben gude.

THE LUMBER JACK.

Ay ban common lumber yack,
Dat ban all, yu say,
But ay never skol go back
To old koutry, nay!
Ay gat sixty cents a day,
Vork lak nigger, tu,
But, bay yiminy, ak skol stay,
Dats' vat ay skol du!

Some men lak to driving team,
Dat ban qvite gude yob,
Oder fallers fix up scheme,
Den go out and rob
Some poor Scandinavian slop—
Dat ban nice vork, tu!
Ay skol dodging dis har mob,
Dat's vat ay skol du!

Some men come to me and say,
'Olaf, you ban fule!
Yu ban breaking back all day,
Yust lak yackass mule.
Vay you don't skol go to skule?"
Den ay tal dam, 'Yu
Mind yure besness and keep kute,
Dat's vat ay skol du!"

Ay ban common lumber yack,
But, bay Yeorge, ay know
Ay ban following right track
Yes, ay tal yu so!
Ay skol vading in deep snow,
All long venter through,
Den may panga ay skol blow
Dat's vat ay skol du!

THE KAISER'S PIPE.

The German emperor seems bent on breaking fresh ground in every direction, for we learn that, on going ashore at Helgoland the other day, he was wearing oilskins and "smoking a short pipe"—probably a French briar, unless indeed it may have been an Irish clay cutty. This is quite a new departure, like his majesty's recent assumption of a pince-nez when reading newspapers in the train. When he began his reign the kaiser smoked nothing but cigarettes—very long and big ones they were, and from these he gradually ascended to light Dutch cigars, almost of a straw color, costing a penny each. Now he has taken to a pipe such as may be seen between the teeth of yachtsmen at Cowes. His father, the Emperor Frederick, took his tobacco in a porcelain pipe of the student type. The old emperor, on the other hand, true to the tradition of his youth, never smoked, or at least he never went beyond raising a cigarette to his lips at military messes and shooting parties as a signal to the rest of the company that they might now light up.—London Chronicle.

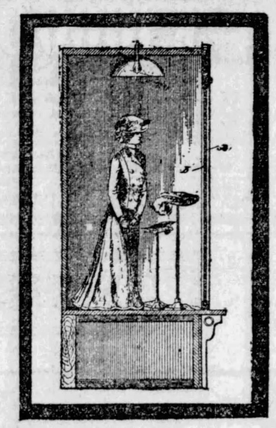
Coal Lands at Auction.

In the Indian territory 440,000 acres of coal lands are to be sold at auction and the proceeds divided among the Indians.

AN ODD MIRROR.

Here is a glass which apparently can be used either as a mirror or window. It resembles a mirror because it has the ordinary silvered surface, yet it is unlike a mirror because it is transparent. On the back of the transparent or translucent plate is a coating, which consists of a silvering material, amyl acetate, gun cotton and fusel oil. This coating is also transparent or translucent, and by means of it the plate is made reflective. Thus the glass, while retaining its transparency, possesses all the reflective properties of a mirror.

No notable improvement has been made in mirrors for a long time, and for



this reason the news that a new method of coating them has been discovered is of more than passing interest.

CHIMPANZEE LAUGHS WHEN HE IS TICKLED

It has been observed that if the tamed dog is taken back to the wild state he loses his voice. These "sounding voices" are produced in the animal throat in a way similar to human language, but are not "voices" proper nor "languages" proper, and yet they are full of psychological expression and reveal the animal's phychic states.

If we tickle a chimpanzee in the armpit, the touch produces a grin on the face similar to that of a man under like circumstances. He also emits laughter-like sounds. The same is the case with the orang-outang. The gorilla knits its brows when angry, just like men.

We often observe in apes a complete change in the facial muscles when something is going to happen, be it agreeable or disagreeable. It is so also with the child. In apes there is evidently the same connection between the facial muscles and vocal muscles as in man.—Answers.

It Hit Him.

A man and a woman entered the crowded car at the same time.

A young man rose to give the woman his seat.

The other man dropped into it immediately.

"Thank you, sir," said the woman to the young man who had risen.

And somehow those three words seemed to make the situation uncomfortable for the hog, for he straightway got up and went to the front platform to smoke.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Study in Piracy

Story of Children and Child Imagination

By Josephine Dodge Daskam.

(Copyright, 1903.)

It might not have occurred to you to find the Head Captain terrible to look upon, had you seen him first without his uniform. There seems to be something essentially pacific in the effect of a broad turn-over gingham collar, a blue neck-ribbon, and a wide straw hat. But could you have encountered him in a black cambric mask with pinked edges, a broad sash of Turkey red wound tightly about his waist, and that wide collar turned up above his ears, you might have sung another tune.

The lieutenant was distinctly less impressive. His sash, though not so long as the Head Captain's, was forever coming untied and trailing behind him, and as he often retreated rapidly, he stumbled and fell over it twice out of three times. Moreover, he was not allowed to turn his collar up except on Saturdays and the one his sister had made for him from wrapping paper had an exotic not to say amateur theatrical effect that was far from convincing. The eyeholes in his mask, too, were much too large—showing, indeed, the greater part of both cheeks, each of which was provided with a deep dimple. Seen in the daytime, he was not—to speak confidentially—very awesome.

As for the Vicar—well, there were obstacles in the way of her presenting such an appearance as she would have liked. In the first place, there was not enough Turkey red to go evenly round, and to her disgust she had been obliged to put up with a scant three-quarters of a yard—not a wide strip at that. What was by courtesy called the Vicar's waist was not far from three-quarters of a yard in circumference, which fact compelled her to strain her sash tightly in order to be able to make even a small hard knot, to say nothing of bows and ends. She had no collar of any kind—her frocks were gathered into bands at the neck. So the Vicar, in a wild attempt at masculinity, had privately borrowed a high linen collar of her uncle. The shirts in her uncle's drawer had printed inside them, "Wear a seventeen-and-a-half collar with this shirt," so you will not be surprised to learn that the Vicar occasionally fell into the collar, so to speak, and found herself most effectually muzzled.

But the worst was her mask. Her hair came down in a heavy bang almost to her straight brown eyebrows; her round, brown eyes were somewhat short-sighted; her eyeholes were too small. In consequence of these facts, whenever it was desirable or necessary to see an inch before her nose she was obliged to push the mask up over her bang, when it waved straight out and up, and looked like some high priest's mitre.

Her title was due to her uncle, who, to do him justice, was as innocent of his influence in the matter as of the loss of his collar.

"When a person isn't the head of the pirates, but is an officer just the same, and has some say about things, what do you call that?" she asked him abruptly one day. He was reading at the time, and not unnaturally understood her to say "the head of the parish."

"Why, that's called a vicar, I suppose you mean," he answered.

"A vicker! Does he have some say?"

"Some say?"

"Yes"—impatiently—"some say. He hasn't got to do the way the others tell him all the time, has he?"

"Oh, dear, no. Don't you know Mr. Wright down at the chapel? He's called the vicar. He really manages it, I think. Of course it's not like being the rector—"

"Chapel? Is that the only kind of vicker, like Mr. Wright?"

"Why, of course not, silly! There are lots of different kinds."

"Oh!" and she retired, practicing the word. The others were much impressed by her cleverness in discovering such a fascinating title. It savored of wicked and villain, to begin with; and, pursuing the advantage of their previous ignorance of it, she invented several privileges and perquisites of the office.

One of these was the right to summon the band, when the head captain had decided on an expedition, to any meeting place she saw fit; and, though in a great many ways her superiors found her a nuisance, the lieutenant in particular objecting in a nagging, useless sort of way to most of her suggestions, they could not but admit that her selection of mysterious, unsuspected rendezvous was often brilliantly original.

On one especial occasion, a warm afternoon late in June, when the houses and yards were all quiet and the very dogs lay still in the shade, the vicar led them softly to the chicken yard, mystified them by crawling through a broken glass frame into the covered roost, crouching along beneath the perches, and going out again by the legitimate door without stopping to speak. This effectually silenced the lieutenant—the chicken house seemed an old ruse to him, and he was sniffing in preparation for the expression of his opinion. Out across the yard and twice around an enormous hogshead they walked solemnly. Such a prelude must mean a great finale, and the head captain felt decidedly curious. The vicar paused, made a short detour for the purpose of getting two empty boxes, piled them one on the other, lightly swung herself into the cask. A loud thud announced her safe arrival at the bottom, and flushed with delight at the incomparable secrecy of the thing the head captain followed her. The lieutenant, grumbling as usual, and very nearly hanging himself in his sash, which caught on the edge, tumbled after, and standing close together in the great barrel they grinned consciously at each other.

The head captain broke the silence.

"Are we all here?" he demanded, his voice waking strange and hollow echoes.

"Yes," replied the vicar delightedly, bursting with pride.

"Aye, aye!" said the lieutenant with careful formality.

"Then listen here!" the head captain spoke in a hoarse whisper. "This'll be a diff'rent way. This is going to be the real thing. Today we're going to steal!"

The vicar gasped. "Really steal?" she whispered.

"Steal what?" said the lieutenant with a non-committal gruffness.

"I don't know till I get there," replied the head captain grandly. "Gold, I suppose, or treasures, or something like that. Of course, if we're caught—"

The lieutenant sucked in his breath with a peculiar whistling noise—one of his most envied accomplishments—and ran his finger nail with a grating sound around his side of the barrel.

"Jim Elder stole some apples from my father's barn, and my father licked him good," he sugrested.

"Apples! Apples!" The head captain frowned terribly, adding, with biting irony, "I s'pose Jim Elder's a pirate! I s'pose he wears a uniform! I s'pose he knows the ways this gang knows! I s'pose he meets in a barrel like this! Huh?"

There was no answer, and the head captain settled his neck more firmly. "Come on!" he said.

They looked at the sharp edge of the hogshead; it was far away. They looked inquiringly at the vicar; she dropped her eyes.

The head captain smiled to himself.

"I guess you kids never'd get out o' here unless I showed you how," he remarked cheerfully.

"Forward! March!" He took the one step possible, and scowled because they did not follow him.

"Don't you see?" he said irritably. "When I say 'three,' fall over. Now, one, two, three!"

He pushed the lieutenant and vicar against the side of the barrel and precipitated himself against them. The barrel wavered, tottered and fell with a bang on its side, the subordinate officers jouncing and gasping, unhappy cushions for their head captain, who crawled out over them, adjusted his collar, and strode off across the chicken yard. At the gate they caught up with him.

"Lieutenant!"

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Go straight ahead and watch out for us. Whistle three times if the coast is clear. Beware of—of anything you see!"

"Aye, aye, sir."

The lieutenant slunk off, a peculiar caution in the slope of his shoulders and his long, noiseless stride. He rounded the barn and disappeared from sight. There was a moment of suspense. Suddenly he appeared again, his hand raised warningly.

"Sst, sst!" he hissed.

Promptly they skipped behind the wood house door. In a moment a man's footsteps were audible; somebody was swinging by the barn, whistling as he went. He called out to the cook as he went by, "Pretty hot, isn't it? Hey! I say it's pretty hot."

He was gone. He had absolutely no idea of their presence. The first of the delicious thrills had begun.

Presently three soft whistles broke the silence. They glided out round the barn and scaled the first fence.

"Which way, Head Captain?"

A dusty forefinger indicated the neighboring barn.

"Secret way or door?"

"Secret way."

They cast hurried glances around them; nobody was in sight. At the corner of the barn the lieutenant again performed scout duty, and his three whistles brought them to a back entrance hardly noticeable to the chance explorer of stable yards—a low door into a disused cow house.

Softly they stole in, softly peeped into the barn. It lay placid and empty, smelling of grain all about, odd bits of harness and tins of wagon grease, wisps of straw and broken tools scattered over the floor. Broad bands of sunlight streaked everywhere. They crept through a lane of barrels and mounted a rickety stair, heart in mouth. Who might be at the top?

A moment's pause and then the Head Captain nodded.

"All right, men," he breathed.

They went carefully through the thick hay that strewed the upper floor, avoiding the cracks and pits that loosened boards and decayed planking offered the unwary foot. The perspiration dripped from the Vicar's round cheeks; she panted with the heat.

Walking on his tiptoes, the Head Captain sought the darkest depths of the corner, stumbling over an old covered chest. He stopped; he put his hand on the lid. The two attendant officers gasped. The Head Captain, with infinite caution, lifted that lid.

Suddenly a dull, echoing crash shook the floor. The Vicar squeaked in nervous terror. I say squeaked, because with grand presence of mind, the Lieutenant smothered her certain scream in the folds of his ever ready sash, and only a faint chirp disturbed the deathly silence that followed the crash. The Head Captain's hand trembled, but he held the cover of the chest and waited. Again that hollow boom, followed by a rustling of hay being dragged down and a champing, swallowing, gurgling sound.

"Nothing but the horses," whispered the Lieutenant, removing his sash. "Shut up, now!"

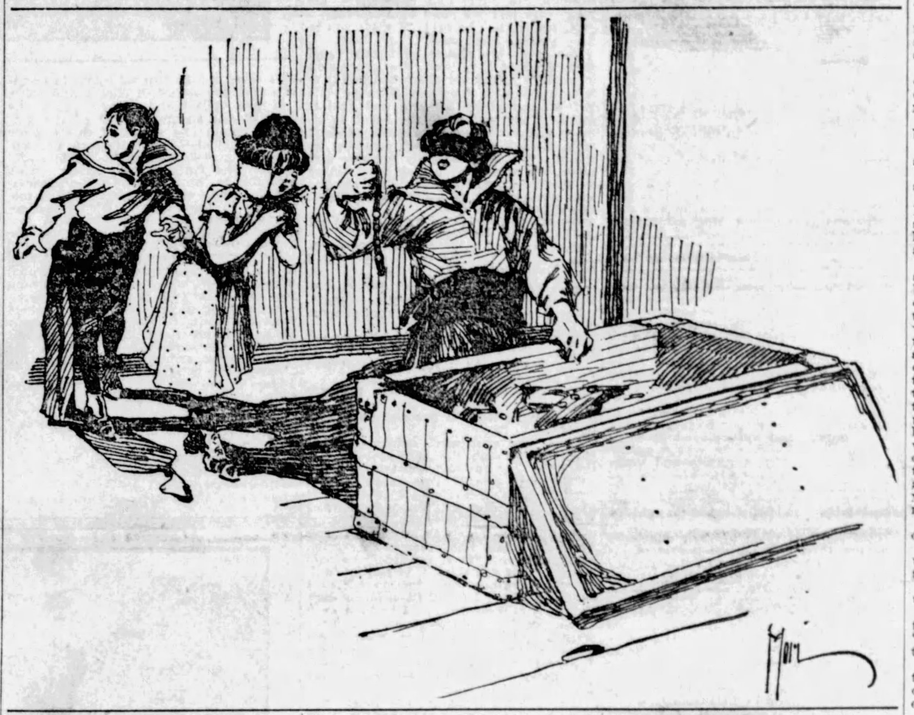
The Vicar breathed again. The Head Captain bent over the chest.

"Oh! Oh! Oh, fellows! Look a-here!" His voice shook. His eyes stared wide. They crept nearer and caught big breaths.

There in the old chest, carelessly thrown together, uncovered, unprotected, lay a glittering wealth of strange gold and silver treasures. Knobs, cups, odd pieces, shallow saucers, countless rings as big as small cookies, plain bars of metal, heavy rods.

The Head Captain's eyes shone feverishly, he breathed quick.

"Here, here, here!" he whispered, and thrust his hands into the box. He ladled out a handful to the Vicar. For a moment she shrank away, and then, as



sweetish odor filled the loft. They turned about at the Head Captain's warning gesture and waited while he stole fearfully up and examined the man. When he rejoined them there was a new triumph in his eyes, a greater exaltation in his hurried speech.

"Come here, Lieutenant!"

"Aye, aye sir."

"This is a dead pirate. He died defending—defending his life. He will be discovered if we leave him here."

This seemed eminently probable. The Lieutenant looked alarmed. He took a step or two on the loft floor and returned, relieved.

"No, he ain't dead, either," he announced: "he's only as——"

"He is dead," repeated the Head Captain firmly. "Dead, I say. You shut up, will you? And we must bury him."

The Lieutenant looked sulky and chewed the end of his sash. To be so put down before the Vicar! It was hardly decent. And she, in her usual and irritating way, grasped the situation immediately.

"We must bury him right off," she whispered excitedly, "before that man gets up here."

"That man," added the Head Captain, "is a dreadful bad fellow, I tell you. If he was to catch us up here I don't know—I don't know but he'd—here come back, Lieutenant! Come back, I say."

"If you take him off to bury him he'll wake——"

"Hush your noise!" interrupted the Head Captain angrily.

The Vicar could not wait for any one else's intiative, but began feverishly pulling up handfuls of hay and piling them lightly over the dead pirate's boots. The Head Captain covered the man's body with two hastily snatched armfuls, and as the Vicar's courage gave out at this point, cooly laid a thin wisp directly over the red face. The pirate was buried. It gave one a thrill to see hardly a dim outline of his figure.

"Hats off my men," whispered the Head Captain, hoarse with emotion, "and we will say a prayer. Lieutenant," with a noble renunciation in his expression, you may say the prayer!"

The Lieutenant was touched and melted from his sulky scorn.

"What'll I say? What'll I say?" he muttered, excitedly. "Not 'Hollow Be Thy Name'? That's a long one."

"Now I lay——" suggested the Vicar, tremulously.

"Pshaw, no!" interrupted the Head Captain. "Not a baby thing like that! If you don't know one, Lieutenant, I'll make one up."

"No, I'll say one," urged the Lieutenant, hastily. "I'll say one, Captain. I'll say my colick that I had yesterday. Wait up a second till I remember it."

The heavy, regular breathing continued to come out from under the hay where lay the martyred pirate.

The Lieutenant cleared his throat, shut his eyes tight to assist his memory and began his burial service:

"Almighty 'n' everlastin God, who's given unto us, Thy servants, grace by the c'nfession of a true faith to' acknowledge th' glory of th' Eternal Trinity, and—and—"

"And in the power of the Divine Majesty—" prompted the Vicar ostentatiously.

"Will you keep still, Miss? Majesty to worship the Unity, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst keep 's—keep 's steadfast, er wouldst keep 's steadfast—"

The Lieutenant paused helplessly.

"In this faith," added the Vicar with triumph, dashing on with almost unintelligible rapidity, "and evermore defend 's from all 'dversities, who livest 'n' reignest one God, world 'thouht end. Amen!"

She took a necessary breath, and pushed back her mask still further from her tumbled bang.

The Head Captain was visibly impressed. It had never occurred to him to say a collect. The Lieutenant was not such a poor stick after all.

Gravely he led the way downstairs and climbed abstractly through the little window. Something was evidently on his mind.

"The last time I saw that pirate," he began.

The Lieutenant tripped, and sat down abruptly.

"The—the last time you saw him?" he stammered.

"That's what I said," responded the Head Captain shortly. "The last time I saw him I didn't s'pose I'd have to bury him. He'd just got off a lot of treasure and stuff and—Sst! Sst! For your lives!"

They scuttled off desperately. The ground was new to them, and had it not been for providential garbage barrels and outhouses they could hardly have hoped to conceal themselves from the man who was raking up the yard. To avoid him they dashed straight through his barn and rounded a summer house without perceiving a small tea party going on there till they ran through it, to their own sick terror and the abject amazement of the tea party. They tore through a hedge, panted a doubtful moment in a woodhouse, then took up their headlong flight with the vague, straining pace of crowded dreams. On, on on. Slip behind that lilac clump!—waist! Sst! Sst! Then get along! Oh, hurry, hurry! Pick up your sash! Whose is this yard? Never mind! Hurry!

They drooped exhausted under their own pear tree.

"My, but that was a close shave! I thought they'd got us sure!" breathed the Head Captain.

"Wh-who were they?" asked the Lieutenant, round-eyed.

"Who were they? Who were they?" the Head Captain repeated, scornfully. "The idea! I guess you'd find out who they were if they caught you once!"

The Lieutenant shot a sly glance at the Vicar. Did she know? You never could tell. She pretended so. She shivered at the Head Captain's implication.

"Yes, sirree, I guess you'd find out then," she assured him.

Suddenly the Head Captain's face fell. "The treasure!" he gasped. "It's gone!"

In dismay they turned out their pockets. All those vessels of gold and silver were lost—lost in that last mad rush. All but the shallow, gold-colored saucer in the Vicar's hand. They looked at it enviously, but honor kept them silent. To the Vicar belonged the spoils.

"I don't see what good they were, anyhow," began the Lieutenant, morosely.

"'Good?'" mimicked the Head Captain, enraged. "'Good? Why, didn't we steal 'em?"

Slowly they took off their uniforms and hid them under the back piazza. Slowly the occasion faded into the light of common day; objects lost their mystery, the barn and the tool house imperceptibly divested themselves of all glamour. It was only the back yard.

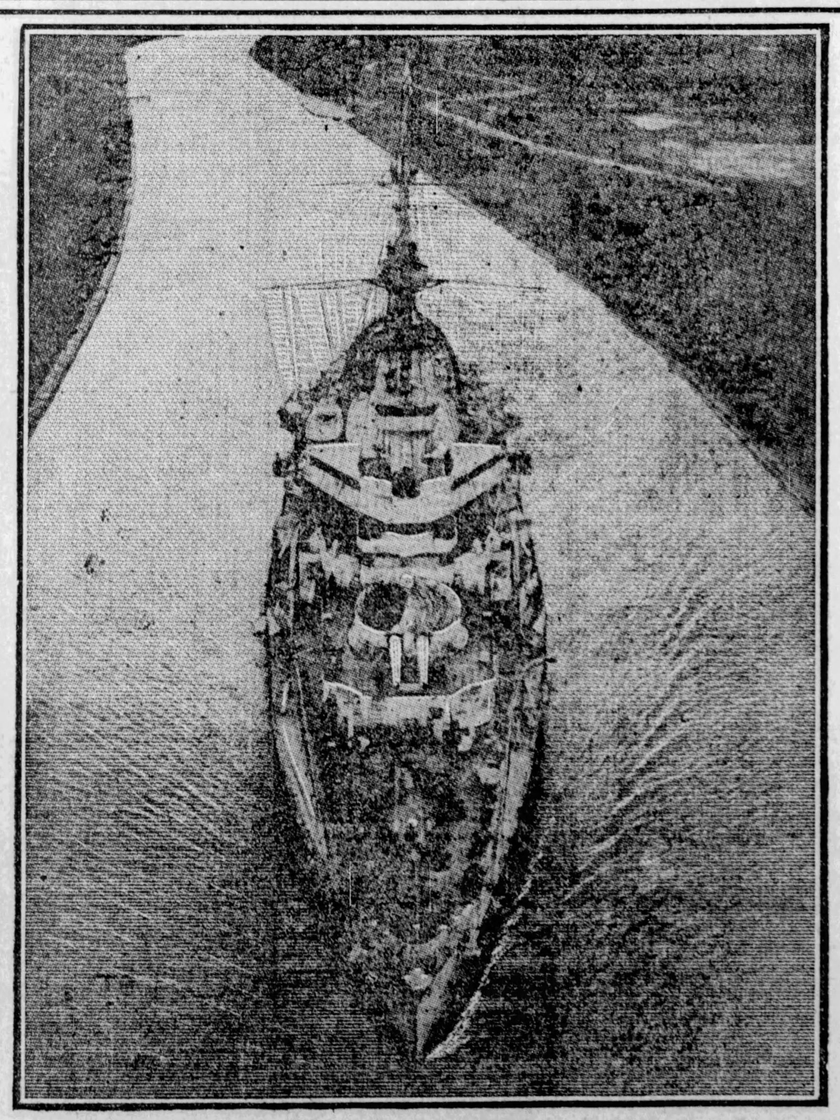
The Head Captain and the Lieutenant threw themselves down under the pear tree and fell into a doze. The Vicar grasping her treasure, stumbled up the back stairs and took an informal nap on the landing. It must have been at this time that the gold-colored saucer slipped from her hand, for when she woke on the sofa in the upper hall it was nowhere about.

Some time during the hours of the next long morning as she played quietly on the piazza she caught her mother's voice, slightly raised to reach the cook's ear:

"Why, I suppose it is. I shouldn't wonder, Maggie. I suppose the child picked it up somewhere. Did you hear that, Fred, about Mr. Van Tuyl's best harness? All scattered through half the back yards on Winter street. All those brass ornaments, and parts of the very side lamps, too. Fortunately, they found it all. Take that piece, Maggie, and give it to the man when you see him."

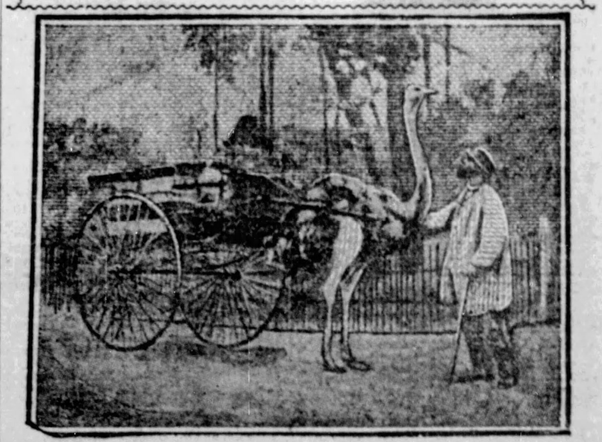
The Vicar sighed. Just then she felt, with the poet, that homekeeping hearts are happiest.

Big Warship In The Kiel Canal



Part of the American squadron which visited Germany not long ago went through the canal from Kiel, that artificial waterway which will stand through time to the credit of Kaiser Wilhelm. It is an imposing sight to see a huge war ship pass slowly along the canal, and the photograph here reproduced shows the German flagship Kaiser Friedrich, which at the time had Prince Henry aboard. It is an odd view, and gives one a fair idea of the waterway and the size and draught of the ships that may go through it.

Ostrich Pulls Small Dog Cart



The ostrich has other uses than to contribute to the manufacture of picture hats. In some parts of South Africa it renders valuable service as a "beast of burden." The attempt has been made in California to harness it to a racing sulky. When thoroughly broken it will draw such a vehicle smoothly and swiftly for miles at a time without breaking its stride.

It has remained for a South African merchant, however, to harness an ostrich to a high dogcart. The bird is eminently adapted for the purpose. The shafts, which fit under its wings, are held high enough to accommodate the highest two-

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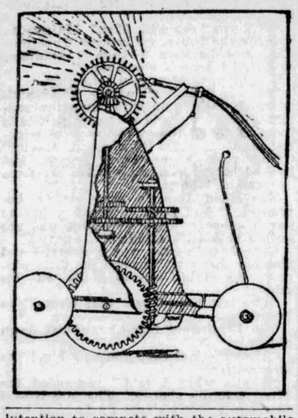
Traveling Lawn Sprinkler.

If the inventor of the apparatus which we illustrate in the picture had only made arrangements to attach a lawn mower to it, its success would have been unquestioned, but there seems to have been no intention to compete with the automobile lawn mower which has so recently made its appearance on the turf. We give it as a straight tip that when the horseless lawn mower and traveling sprinkler get to racing around the lawn the former will be the safer to put your money on, but when it comes to a question of beauty the latter should win the prize, with its spray of water sparkling and dancing in the sunshine and building miniature rainbows on the grass. From a practical standpoint, the machine is intended to draw the hose over the lawn and sprinkle the parched earth, instead of deluging one spot continuously. The jet from the hose impinges on a water wheel at the top of the machine, the rotary movement of the wheel being transmitted downward through a vertical shaft to the gear wheels below and thence to the driving wheel beneath the carriage. When the water is turned on its power will drive the sprinkler slowly along in a straight line until the end of the hose is reached, when the valve is closed automatically and the machine stops. It must then be reversed and started on a new track, and will then travel to the length of the hose in the opposite direction and halt as before. When being drawn by hand the driving wheel can be elevated clear of the ground, allowing the carriage to rest on the four main wheels.



ECZEMA, NO CURE, NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face, and all skin diseases. 50 cents.

ODD TALES.

A magistrate visiting a British jail saw a prisoner who had a rat in his possession. The magistrate said: 'Ah, you have a pet, I see.' 'Yes,' said the convict, 'I feeds him every day. I think more of that 'ere rat than any other living creature.' 'That proves,' said the magistrate, 'that in every man there's some good impulse, if you can only find it. How came you to take such a fancy to the rat?' 'Cos he bit the warder,' said the convict, cheerfully.

The daughter of a statesman was sitting on her father's knee one evening when she was a little girl. She had a little brother, whom she regarded with wonder. "Today," said the father, "a man offered to give me a whole roomful of gold for little brother. Shall I sell him?" The child shook her head. "But," said her father, "think of how many nice things a roomful of gold would buy! Don't you think that I had better let the man have him?" "No," answered the girl, thoughtfully; "let's keep him till he's older; he'll be worth more then."

The bishop of Manchester, whose fighting speeches in the house of lords on the education bill were so much commented on, was in his youth a skillful boxer. He tells a tale of how, when he was young, he had a cousin of the same age, a fine boy, who prided himself very much on his boxing. The bishop was persuaded by the lad to put on the gloves and test his skill. The result of the contest was that the Harrovian was soon vanquished, and when he remarked admiringly: "It is a pity you are a parson; you would have done for the ring."

The late Dr. Tanner when in parliament once moved the house of commons to uproarious laughter by his uncertainty with regard to the word "schedule." First he made the "ch" hard, in the American manner, and when that was received with a laugh he paused and floundered over it like a startled schoolboy. As he plunged from one pronunciation to another the house shouted with merriment. As a matter of fact, the best English dictionaries give a choice between "sedule," "skedule" and "shedule."

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information, address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

The Rise and Progress of the Standard Oil Company, by Gilbert Holland Montague, gives a very clear and readable account of the growth of this great monopoly.

Some Letters of Ruskin's is a little volume full of charm. The letters were written to Gladstone's daughters, and have all the beauty of Ruskin's prose.

From L. C. Page & Co., 200 Summer Street, Boston:

Prince Hagen, by Upton Sinclair, is a curious story of the adventures of the mythical grandson of the king of the Nibelungs. There is both cleverness and strength in the odd tale.

The Silent Maid is a tale of the early medieval ages, when magic and superstition ruled prince and peasant. Its author is Frederic W. Tangborn.

The Interference of Patricia, by Lilian Bell, is a summer novel of Denver and its people. It is an amusing story.

From G. W. Dillingham & Co., 119 West 23d Street, New York:

Out of Kishineff, by W. C. Stiles, gives an account of the Kishineff massacre, together with a resume of Jewish persecution since the beginning of the Christian era, doing this in order to point out to the American people their duty.

Because of Power is a love story by Ella Stryker Mapes, its scene being the eastern part of this country. It is rather good reading.

From the Smart Set Publishing Co., New York.

The Fighting Chance, by Gertrude Lynch, is a novel of love and politics, and is a clever society story.

FANCIES.

I am tired tonight, and I fancy
As I sit here and list to the rain,
That a shadowy finger is tapping,
Soft and low, on my small window-pane.
And a voice in my ear I hear breathing
Words I heard in the sweet long ago;
And the wind in the branches seems sighing,
And I long, how I long, just to know—
Is it well with you, dear?—are you happy
While the years pass so slowly away?
Could you come back for only a moment,
It is all I would ask—just to say
That you wished for me even in heaven;
I could bear then to wait and not moan;
But the silence is breaking my heart, dear,
'Tis but fancy, the tapping I hear, love,
For to knock you'd not linger I know;
And you may not come back for my comfort,
I must wait for my summons to go.
All the plans that we laid when together,
I've forgotten, and dropped one by one,
Will you blame, when I'm asked for my sheaves, dear,
If I, weeping, reply: I have none?

No, no, no—that I never could bear, love,
Send some sign that you know when I try.
Touch my forehead just once as of old, dear,
Let your hand in mine trustingly lie.
Ease the burden that weighs now so heavy,
Pierce the dark veil that keeps us apart,
For the rain and the silence, my darling,
Now are beating and bruising my heart.
Surely love should have strength just to whisper
The one word that would help me to bear
All the trials and troubles that hurt, dear,
Till I greet you once more—over there.
—Estelle Lennan, in Boston Globe.

THE WOMAN OF IT.

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

Tom was surprised when he found the letters tucked away in a box which had slipped back in the far end of a drawer in his office desk. He had been hunting for papers of an entirely different kind. He had found the documents he wanted, and in his search, he had come upon the letters. They were held together by a rubber band which parted and fell away when he slipped his finger under it. There was a dozen letters in the packet, undated, and with the ink as unfaded as though they had been but lately written. He was surprised to find them still in existence. The night before his marriage he had gone through his belongings and had destroyed the photographs and epistolary mementoes of the girls he thought he loved before he met the girl he knew he loved, but someway, these letters had escaped his notice.

He was in a hurry, so he only glanced through them, smiling slightly at the "Dearest Boy," which marked their beginning, and the "Your Own Mollie," which came at the end. Mollie had been the last one before his wife, and they had very nearly married. Then he had met Kate, and it was not long after their meeting before he was certain she was the girl he needed to make him happy.

The matter had adjusted itself without any heartaches or trouble. Mollie discovered she cared more for another man than she did for Tom, and she was married by the time Tom's engagement to Kate was announced. Being Kate's friend, she helped her with her wedding, because Kate had no father or mother or immediate relatives. Since then, the two couples had lived near together and had enjoyed a pleasant intimacy.

Mollie, because she was a woman without pettiness, had never told Kate that Tom and she had once played at being lovers. Tom, because he was a gentleman, forgot his past affairs and never thought of telling his wife what he and Mollie had once been to each other. It was an affair, dead and buried until these letters suddenly came to light as silent reminders.

Tom stripped them of their envelopes and put them in an inner pocket of his coat until he could have an opportunity to destroy them, and then, promptly forgot them again. He rushed through his business, as Kate was to start for the seashore that evening, and Tom had an idea that if he was at home, he could help her with her packing. His vacation began a week later, and he was to join his wife for a month's "sozzle in the briney," as he expressed it.

When he reached home, Kate was upstairs with her head in a trunk, where she kept it during the greater part of the process of packing, her voice seeming to issue from cavernous depths in response to Tom's cheery remarks. He sat on the edge of the bed, the only unencumbered place he could find, and talked cosily of his approaching holidays and of the "all around good time" they were sure to have.

Kate was taking most of his wearing apparel in her trunk. "Give me everything you don't need for the next few days," she directed. "I've plenty of room, summer clothes take up so little space and as we are not going to be among the fashionables, about all we want is enough clothes to be clean and covered."

"I believe I'll send this coat along," said Tom thoughtfully, taking off the one he wore, "I was going to put on my other suit tomorrow, anyway."

He rolled it into a bundle, regardless of possible wrinkles, and Kate put it in one corner, where it just fitted by pressing it down hard.

"The wrinkles all shake out after things have been hung up awhile," she said, rising to an upright position, flushed and perspiring from her exertions.

After the trunk was packed, Tom stood on it, bringing his weight down heavily until the lid was closed and Kate had snapped the lock together. There was a momentary panic when she thought she had left the key inside, but it was found, tied to one of the trunk handles with a bit of pink ribbon, and the little anxiety was over.

Kate went away in high spirits, leaving Tom in an equally happy frame of mind. In a few days he should be with his wife with nothing to do but "to loaf mit our souls togedder," as he told her at the good-bye moment.

Tom was so occupied in the days intervening between Kate's departure and the beginning of his vacation, that her silence, after he had received one letter from her announcing her safe arrival, made little impression.

"It's a nuisance to write letters when one is away on pleasure," he said to himself comfortably, when he happened to remember that Kate was not following her usual custom of writing daily when they were separated.

When Tom swung himself off of the cars at the little station by the sea, he felt a pang of disappointment when he did not see Kate with the throng assembled to meet friends, or to watch the arrival and departure of the train. He exchanged greetings with those he knew, and then, satchel in hand, hastened to the cottage where he and Kate had taken lodgings. The people on the veranda were strangers to him and when he was shown to the room filled with evidences of Kate, but devoid of her presence, his disappointment turned into loneliness. He made a hasty toilet, listening all the while for his wife's step. She did not come, and upon inquiry, Tom was told that she had gone to the beach. He followed her there and found her in the midst of a circle of which she was the center of attraction. The flush on her cheeks deepened when she saw him, but save for a careless welcome, she gave him no further attention and continued talking and laughing in a reckless manner, as if she neither knew nor cared what she was saying.

Tom watched her, bewildered and wondering what had wrought the change. Always before when he was near, though she might be engaged with others, she had conveyed to him with a quick, surreptitious word or glance, the feeling that he alone filled her horizon. Now, her indifference was ostentatiously displayed. She avoided him when the party went to the hotel for dinner, and she avoided him as dexterously when they were assembled on the veranda in the evening, surrounding herself with admirers who formed a barrier between her and her husband.

Tom lost patience at last. With a muttered word of apology, he broke through the circle and approached his wife. He laid his hand on her arm.

"Come, Kate," he said, "I want you to take a walk with me."

She met his glance defiantly and seemed about to refuse. The expression in his eyes forced her obedience, and they left the veranda together. Tom put his wife's hand under his arm and held it there. They walked to the beach in silence and sat down on a piece of drift from some wreck, long ago stranded on the shore. The sea, oily smooth and black, slid stealthily to their feet, sliding as stealthily away again. Tom put his arm around Kate, and, bending his head, kissed her on her lips.

"Speak out, my girl," he said. "What is the trouble between us?"

She struggled to free herself from his embrace, but he held her firmly. "Tell me," he insisted.

She averted her face and did not answer until he questioned her once more. When she spoke, her voice sounded muffled and unnatural.

"I found those letters," she muttered briefly.

Tom thought hard for a moment and then remembered.

"Well " he said, relaxing the pressure of his arm.

Kate flung it from her and sprang to her feet.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, catching at her throat as though she was choking, "to think that my husband and my friend—"

"To think what?" Tom asked sternly.

"You know what!" Kate cried, "You know what! You can't deceive me any longer!"

By this time Tom was standing, facing his wife. His lips formed a grim, straight line. "Is it possible," he said slowly, "that you think that I—that Mollie—those letters were written before I ever saw you. I found them in my desk the day you went away. I had not even remembered to destroy them. They were there by chance. I put them in my pocket and forgot them. It is not likely I ever should have remembered if you had not— They were written before I knew you," he ended abruptly.

"He walked away a few steps and stood looking gloomily out over the silent sea. Kate followed and stood by his side.

"I beg your pardon," she faltered.

"And Mollie's, too?" Tom said.

"And Mollie's, too," Kate repeated sullenly.

He would have taken her in his arms, but she laid her hand against his breast and held him off.

"Why didn't you tell me about it before we were married?" she wailed her voice breaking in a pitiful quaver.

"Why should I?" Tom asked in return. "It was over, done with and forgotten. It amounted to nothing. There was nothing to tell, only that I loved you."

Kate let him come closer and rested against him.

"Why didn't Mollie tell me?" she demanded.

"And if she had?"

"I should have hated her!" Kate cried fiercely.

Tom laughed and smoothed her hair. You've got me," he whispered. "I've got you—for keeps, what else matters?"

Kate buried her face on his shoulder, sobbing miserably.

"Nothing can ever be the same again," she moaned. "Why didn't you tell me? I wish I didn't know. Why didn't Mollie tell me? I should have hated her, I suppose, but—Oh, Tom, I think I hate her now!"

Tom comforted her with assurances of his undivided affection until she grew calm and ceased sobbing. Presently the lights and the music from the hotel drew them and they left the beach. They paused under an electric lamp while Kate did something to her tumbled hair and wiped the tear-stains from her face.

"How do I look, Tom dear?" she asked.

"You're the sweetest and most beautiful woman in the world," he told her rapturously.

Kate smiled dimples into her cheeks and then the corners of her mouth drooped.

"I think you should have told me, Tom," she sighed, "but oh, I wish I hadn't found these letters!"

TREE THAT DROPS RAIN IN TIME OF DROUTH

A rain tree is the latest novelty reported from across the Atlantic. The consul of the United States of Colombia writes that in the woods adjacent to the city of Moyebamba exists a tree called by the natives "rain tree," which possesses some remarkable qualities. It is a tree about 50 feet high when at maturity, and about three feet in diameter at the base, and has the property of absorbing an immense quantity of humidity from the atmosphere which it concentrates and subsequently pours forth from its leaves and branches in a shower, and in such abundance that in many cases the ground of its neighborhood is converted into a perfect bog. It possesses this curious property in its greatest degree in the summer, precisely when the rivers are at their lowest and water most scarce; and the writer proposes that it should be planted in the more arid regions of Peru for the benefit of agriculturists.—Buffalo Express.

At the Hub.

"Here!" cried the irate passenger, "you've took me past Tremont street."

"Pardon me," replied the Boston street car conductor, "you mean 'taken,' not 'took.' Now, then, sir, move with more expedition, please."—Philadelphia Press.

They Stay at Home Now.

Cittman—Are you still troubled with your neighbor's chickens?

Suburb—Not at all. They are kept shut up now.

"How did you manage?"

"Every night I hid a lot of eggs in the grass, and every morning, when my neighbor was looking, I went out and brought them in."—Stray Stories.

Starting and Staying.

At the start in a long race, the advantage often appears to be with an outsider. But the race is won not in starting but in staying. The quality which wins is staying power. It is so in the race of life. Staying power wins, and as a rule the best stayer is the man with the best stomach. All physical strength is derived from food which is properly digested and assimilated. When the food eaten is only partly digested and assimilated there is a loss of nutrition which means a loss of strength and the general result is physical break-down.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives strength and staying power, because it cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food eaten, and so strengthens the body naturally by the nutrition derived from food.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two years," writes Wm. Bowker, Esq., of Juliaetta, Latah Co., Idaho. "I tried different doctors and remedies but to no avail, until I wrote to you and you told me what to do. I suffered with a pain in my stomach and left side and thought that it would kill me. Now I am glad to write this and let you know that I am all right. I can do my work now without pain and I don't have that tired feeling that I used to have. Five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured me."

Accept no substitute for Golden Medical Discovery. There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

In Old Mexico...

American Sanitary Measures Are Being Copied and Yellow Fever Is Being Driven Out of the Republic. . . . . .

Vera Cruz, Mexico, July 28.—This is the most important as well as the oldest marine gateway to the Mexican republic. Much of the ocean traffic, destined for interior points, enters this harbor and is sent inland over the two railway lines ascending the plateau. It was here, nearly four hundred years ago, that Hernando Cortez, the iron-hearted conqueror of the Aztecs, landed his troops, burned his ships and carried the flag of Spain triumphant over all opposition until that standard of blood and gold was unfurled over the very castle of Montezuma. Here the Spaniards founded their first city in Mexico, which they prophetically named "The Rich City of The True Cross." Here, too, in later years, the fabulous output of gold and silver from the mines of the interior was placed on vessels and sent to old Spain to further enrich the coffers of church and state.

It was early morning, when, from the deck of our steamer, I beheld the glittering domes and spires of this historic city rising above the western horizon. During a period of calm the sea had subsided. The transparent waters were gleaming in the morning sun and reflecting the white-winged vessels resting motionless in the harbor. Clumps of cocoanut trees stood near the long, low shore line; while, back of these, the green tropical landscape graded upward until, sixty miles distant, it culminated in the awful heights of Mount Orizaba, whose summit, nearly eighteen thousand feet above the gulf, is enshrouded in the never-melting snows of winter. Beheld from the steamer's deck, the cold, clear bank of immaculate whiteness gleamed softly in the sunlight. No wonder the early Spanish sailors named Orizaba the "Star of the Sea."

Once in the city the environment as to sight and odor radically changes. The buildings, some of them quite pretentious, are old, and the once beautifully tinted stucco walls are faded and crumbling. The only sewers of the city are the gutters leading along the centers of the streets, which are roughly paved with cobble stones. That a vile odor should arise from these open sewers is quite natural in this humid atmosphere and under the intense heat of the summer sun.

Because of its prevailing unsanitary conditions, this city has long since become known as a plague-breeding spot and a menace to the health of inhabitants in other cities in touch with the travel and traffic from this port. Even the carrion birds have come to the rescue of Vera Cruz, and are doing excellent work in helping to dispose of the garbage and so lessening the disease-producing possibilities of this municipal cesspool. They are the zopilotes, or black vultures. Thousands of them have collected here. While walking along the streets you can see somebody hovering high in air; some poising with outspread wings on housetops and cathedral domes, while others wabble along the streets and sidewalks indifferent to your presence and refusing sometimes even to step aside to let you pass. Should you kick them out of your way a policeman would arrest you immediately. These gourmonds of the gutter seem to know they are under the protection of the law.

But in the face of the efforts of the vultures and the garbage men, yellow fever is now claiming its quota of victims daily. Twenty-seven cases were reported to the board of health during May. June was rounded out with forty-six cases, and it is believed that, when the list of victims for July will be made up, they will foot up to one hundred.

The greatest fatality is reached during August and September. This city has a population of 29,000. Epidemics of yellow fever have prevailed here when the death rate reached one hundred a week. So frightful have the fatalities been in times past that Vera Cruz has become known in old Spain as the "City of the Dead."

The Vera Cruzians, however, will trifle no longer. They have taken hold of the municipal house cleaning business in real earnest. The avaricious vultures may soon find it necessary to migrate elsewhere for a living. The streets are being torn up by men digging trenches and constructing sewers. By September it is expected that a fine system of water works will be completed, and by another eighteen months a most serviceable sewer system will have been established, and its use made compulsory with all classes. Sanitary efforts are being directed along scientific lines in the belief that, before long, this city will be rated among the first in healthfulness.

The forces that have brought about the cleaning up of Vera Cruz are the railway and steamship lines centering here, and the effectual work done by the Americans in driving Yellow Jack from Cuba and Porto Rico.

The more enterprising citizens have been looking across the gulf to their sister city, Havana, and seeing how she is now attracting investors and the touring public. They have noted the steps taken by the Americans in transforming that neglected and fever-stricken haunt into one of the most healthful ports on the Atlantic. They have seen the quarantine barriers removed which so long stood against Cuban and Porto Rican trade, and the consequent commercial activity that has followed. These observations have led to this united sanitary effort on the part of those interested in the further development of the social and commercial growth of Vera Cruz.

Over at Tampico the residents are vigorously fighting the yellow plague which has fastened itself upon their city. As many as thirty deaths have occurred in a single week this season. The health authorities are alert and enforcing stringent measures to secure the greatest possible cleanliness. A fund of $15,000 has been accumulated from various sources with which to fight the epidemic. A public bathhouse has been established. Infected houses are either fumigated or burned. A pesthouse has been opened. The latest reports indicate a diminishing death rate.

Even Monterey, a wealthy inland city, is moving into line. Her streets are being cleansed of all refuse and a contract for a modern sewer system, complete in every detail, to cost two million dollars, has been let to a Cleveland firm.

One thing is certain. The result brought about by the sanitary measures enforced by Americans during their military occupation of Cuban and Porto Rican cities has proven a priceless object lesson to the fever-infected regions of other Latin-American countries and has initiated a widespread sanitary reform which is opening a new era of development in the American tropics.

It has been demonstrated that the maladies most fatal to life in the tropics, are largely under the control of the inhabitants if the proper precautions are taken. The usual good health now enjoyed by American colonists and soldiers in Cuba and Porto Rico and by American settlers in Mexico during their several years of residence, demonstrates further that the West India islands and the mainland bordering on the Caribbean sea and the Gulf of Mexico may become the home of inhabitants from the temperate zones without resulting detriment to their health. Those Americans of whom I have inquired in regard to their experience under the changed climatic conditions, say that health remains unimpaired if one refrains from outdoor work during the hours of midday and avoids the use of intoxicants.

The outlook is that an increasing Anglo-Saxon invasion will move into the region around the American Mediterranean and, through a peaceful commercial conquest, become possessed of the many wonderful resources and possibilities which still remain undeveloped.

JESSE HUBER.

Apprehensive.

Baltimore American.

Willie—Er—darling, w-w-hat are those heavy sounds on the stairs?

Madge—That's only papa walking in his sleep.

Willie (skeptically) — Does—er—d-d-oes he sleep with his shoes on?

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Got Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk, for solid food would ferment and cause such a pressure of gas and such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation, and all the time I was so nervous and restless.

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker, and for the past 20 years I have been trying different physicians, but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how someone had been cured by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum in place of coffee.

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and such a change there is in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good.

"As soon as I made the shift from coffee to Postum I got better, and now all of my troubles are gone. I am fleshy, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember, I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and drank Postum steadily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Send to the company for particulars by mail of extension of time on the $7,500.00 cooks' contest for 735 money prizes.

SPLENDID FOR CALVES AND PIGS

"INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" and SKIM MILK.

UNION CITY, PA., Jan. 3, 1903.

International Stock Food Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

DEAR SIRS:—I have used your "International Stock Food" for the last year and am very much pleased with it, because it is all you claim. I have fed it to Cows, Calves and Pigs. Last year I raised my calves on "International Stock Food" and skim milk and not one of them had the scours. Yours truly, MATH. ALLEN.

We Have Thousands of Similar Testimonials and Will Pay You $1000 Cash to Prove That They Are Not Genuine and Unsolicited.

We own "International Stock Food Farm," which is located 12 miles from Minneapolis and contains 680 acres. We feed "International Stock Food" every day to all of our World Champion Stallions, Dan Patch 1:59 1/4, and Directum 2:05 1/4, to our Horse Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Work Horses, Cattle and Hogs. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" 2 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT. It is Prepared from Roots, Herbs, Seeds, and Barks and Won the Highest Medal at Paris Exposition in 1900 as a High-Class vegetable, medicinal preparation to be fed to stock in small amounts as an addition to the regular feed. It is a Great Aid in Growing or Fattening stock because it increases the appetite and Aids Digestion and Assimilation so that each animal obtains more nutrition from the grain eaten. We positively guarantee that its use will make you extra money over the usual Plan of Growing and Fattening stock. "International Stock Food" can be fed in safety to Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs, Colts, Calves, Lambs or Pigs. It is Absolutely Harmless even if taken into the Human System. You insist on eating medicinal ingredients with your Own food at every meal. Salt is a stomach tonic and worm medicine, Pepper is a powerful stimulating tonic, Mustard is a remedy for dyspepsia, Vinegar is a diuretic. You eat these medicinal ingredients almost with every mouthful of your food, and it is proven that these medicines promote health and strength for people and improve their digestion. "International Stock Food" contains pure vegetable medicinal ingredients that are just as safe and as necessary an addition to the regular feed of your stock if you desire to keep them in the best possible condition. "International Stock Food" is endorsed by Every High-Class Farm Paper. It purifies the blood, stimulates and permanently strengthens the entire system so that disease is prevented or cured. "International Stock Food" is sold on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" by Fifty Thousand Dealers throughout the World. Your Money will be Promptly Refunded in Any case of failure. It will make your Calves or Pigs grow Amazingly and has the largest sale in the World for keeping them healthy. Beware of the many Cheap and Inferior Imitations! No Chemist can separate all the Different powdered Roots, Herbs, Barks and Seeds that we use. Any One claiming to do so Must be an Ignoramus or a Falsifier.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THIS BOOK.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Bau Claire, Wis.
Dear Sirs:—I received your "International Stock Book" and was more than pleased with it. It is worth more than $10.00 to me. Very truly yours, RICHARD J. MORRISSEY.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Odessa, Mo.
Dear Sirs:—Your "International Stock Book" duly received, and it is the best thing of its class that I have ever seen. There is a volume of useful articles in it from start to finish. Respectfully, GEO. W. NULL.

A $3000.00 STOCK BOOK FREE

IT CONTAINS 183 LARGE ENGRAVINGS OF HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, POULTRY, ETC.

The Cover of this Book is a Beautiful Live Stock Picture Printed in Six Brilliant Colors. Size of the book is 6 1/4 by 9 1/4 inches. It cost us $20,000 to have our Artists and Engravers make these Engravings. It describes common Diseases, and tells how to treat them. It also gives Description, History and Illustrations of the Different Breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Goats, Hogs and Poultry. It contains Life Engravings of many very noted Animals, and also testimonials. The Editor of This Paper Will Tell You That You Ought To Have This Stock Book In Your Library For Reference. It Contains a Finely Illustrated Veterinary Department That Will Save You Hundreds of Dollars.

WE WILL MAIL IT TO YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE, Postage Prepaid.

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Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. Capital Paid in, $1,000,000. 600,000 Feet of Space in Our New Factory.

ARTISTIC GARDENING

PICTURES SHOWING DETAIL OF CURIOUSLY TRIMMED TREES AND SHRUBBERY.

The Farmstead

Questions and Answers.

Will someone give a recipe for making cherry bounce out of wild cherries?—N., Lima, Ill.

In The Blade of July 16, R., of Oberlin, O., in speaking of wild turnips, stated that when steeped in syrup it will cure a chronic cough, but did not state the quantity of either, nor the directions for using. Will he please send full particulars for publication?—T., Palmyra, Ind.

What causes warts on a 2-year-old colt, and what will cure them? I have a colt with a great number on its nose and do not know what to do for them.—J., Axvil, W. Va.

What will take warts off a cow's teats? I have a young cow with her first calf. She has a large wart on a back teat that is in the way of milking.—L., Randleman, N. C.

Will some of the readers tell me what causes milch cows to cough and what will cure it?—M., Monroe, Mich.

Early in May I had a calf troubled with a light, dry, hacking cough which has developed into a very persistent, heavy cough. He is losing in flesh, but seems to have appetite and plenty of life. There have been four other calves running with this one all the time, and for some time now they have had the same trouble. Will some reader please advise me what to do?—C., Newcastle, Va.

Will someone tell me what to burn in a flue to take the soot out of it after it has become clogged?—E., Aberdeen, N. C.

Being a reader of your paper I will try to get some help for my mare. I bought her a year ago this spring. She had a small lump about the size of a turkey egg directly behind the left shoulder, where the cinch ring goes. I have used her some at light work, but the lump is now as large as a gallon bucket, sometimes it seems smaller, while at other times it is some larger. It is quite hard and seems to have no feeling. I had it lanced once, and nothing came out of it. I have tried several different liniments, but nothing helps. She has a nice colt, born this spring. She is quite thin.

Would also like to know what is good for scours. She has it pretty bad during the summer months. Her passages are almost all water.

Some think the lump on her side is a wen, but others think it is a tumor. I forgot to mention that another small lump is just coming above the large one. Do you think a new would hurt her? Any help through your worthy paper will be thankfully received. There is no horse doctor in this region.—H., Brandon, Ore.

Borers and Rabbits.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell H., of Carrington, Mo., to take the droppings from a cow and smear it on the bark of apple or pear trees; apply it when the bark is damp. No borers, nor rabbits, nor birds will trouble him. Apply it in spring and fall. It has worked well for me.—W., Dixon, Ill.

Editor Farmstead:—One of your readers wants to know how to kill borers. Tell him to plug up their holes and imprison them (unless they can get rid of their chips they can not work, and they need a little air, also. Anyway, it is sure death to them. Try it, friends.—E., Rochester, Vt.

Editor Farmstead: Tell H., of Carrington, Mo., to take a piece of liver and rub on his trees as high as the rabbits can reach, and they will never touch them as long as the liver stays on the bark. It will stay for years. This never fails. I have been using this for fifty years. Rabbits will not peel old trees. Cut borers out with a knife.—T., Hewins, Kan.

To Keep Ants from Bees.

Editor Farmstead:—If D., of Leatherwood, Pa., will place the hives on benches with legs and then put a ring of tar around each leg, the ants will not be able to get at his bees.—B., Wilbur, Wash.

Editor Farmstead:—A., of Avon, S. D., asks for cure for dogs eating eggs. I have heard to boil an egg, then make hot with cayenne pepper, would cure them. For humanity's sake, don't set baskets of unhatched eggs from an incubator down for them to eat, as I have seen done to growing dogs, and then beat them for doing the very thing they were taught to do. Often the animal has more sense than the master, and they learn bad tricks quickly enough.—S., Valparaiso, Ind.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a dog that used to eat eggs, and I cured him in this way: I emptied a fresh egg of its contents, and put a half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper in the empty shell. I put it into his mouth, and held his jaws tight shut until he got the full benefit.—S., Carleton, Mich.

Staggers in Cows.

Editor Farmstead:—Some time ago a reader asked for a remedy for a cow with staggers. If it is caused by poison from eating buckeye leaves it can be cured if taken in time by giving thin strips of salt pork, or pickled side, as farmers call it. If the cow is affected with buckeyes, she braces the front feet, reels and staggers and soon dies. An old settler told us this remedy, and we saved two so affected, but lost one not treated in time.—S., Valparaiso, Ind.

Heaves in Horses.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell R., of North Conville, Me., that to cure heaves in horses he should take pulverized blood root and wild turnip, equal parts, and thoroughly mix, then give one teaspoonful once a day in feed. This is as we took it out of The Blade.—R., Botkins, O.

Coal Tar as a Paint.

Editor Farmstead:—Some time ago some one asked about coal tar as a paint. About ten years ago I built a granary and painted its roof and sides with gas tar. The sides look badly blacked except the north, but the paint is in the wood all right. The paint on the roof is in good condition. I stir in red mineral paint powder, making it a little thicker than white lead paint. It makes a very good paint for wooden water troughs. In painting them, set them up planting so all may run off that don't strike in. I use it for painting tin spouting. I consider it a good paint.

Will some one tell of a good wash to put on the mold boards of plows to keep them from rusting after the season's work is over?—T., Denova, Ia.

Crude Drugs From a New Source.

A number of common plants, occurring in some cases as weeds, furnish, when properly collected and cured, crude drugs which are now imported in large part from Europe and elsewhere. The Bureau of Plant Iudustry of U. S. Department of Agriculture is now engaged in the preparation of a Farmers' Bulletin pointing out the desirability of satisfying the demand for these drugs from domestic sources. The bulletin will contain descriptions and cuts of the plants, and methods of collecting, handling, and curing will be given.

In order to increase the effectiveness of the bulletin it is thought necessary to bring the prospective collector in touch with buyers. Therefore circular letters are being sent to dealers to ascertain if they wish to be included in the list of firms to whom the Bureau is authorized to direct those wishing to submit samples and get prices.

A Wheat of Many Names.

The Ohio agricultural experiment station at Wooster has just issued this:

In the variety tests of the Ohio experiment station were grown this year five plots of wheat, the seed of which had been procured from as many different sources, but which have shown such a striking similarity in appearance and yield as to attract attention. These wheats came to the station under names and from localities given below:

American Bronze, a variety grown at the station for more than ten years.

No. 5 from two farmers, one in Huron and one in Lorain county, Ohio.

Invincible, from a seedsman at Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

Prosperity, from a farmer in Wyandot county, Ohio.

These wheats were sown last fall on plots of uniform land containing one-tenth acre each, and each new sort was sown between similar plots of Velvet Chaff, the variety which has been used as a standard of comparison at the station for more than ten years past. The treatment as to soil, seed, date of sowing, etc., being the same for the new sorts and for the Velvet Chaff. The yields of the new sorts, as compared with Velvet Chaff, were as follows:

American Bronze, 3.42 bushels per acre less than Velvet Chaff.

No. 5, Huron county, 4.83 bushels per acre less than Velvet Chaff.

No. 5, Lorain county, 5.11 bushels per acre less than Velvet Chaff.

Invincible, 4.61 bushels per acre lesst han Velvet Chaff.

Prosperity, 2.66 bushels per acre less than Velvet Chaff.

The actual yield per acre of this variously named sort of wheat were as follows:

No. 5 Huron county, 32.50 bushels.
No. 5 Lorain county, 31.83 bushels.
Invincible, 31.83 bushels.
Prosperity, 31.00 bushels.

All of these yields were exceeded by the Velvet Chaff by the quantities given above. The Velvet Chaff, however, is a wheat of medium productiveness, as shown by the ten-year tests at the station.

We understand that agents are offering Prosperity wheat in Ohio at $3.50 per bushel.

Mulching Garden Vegetables.

The Nebraska Experiment Station has just issued Bulletin No. 80, entitled "Experiments in Mulching Garden Vegetables." It gives the results of tests conducted at the Experiment Station during the past three years, showing the merits of a straw mulch as compared with cultivation in growing the common garden vegetables.

It was found that straw mulches give better results in normal or rather dry years than in seasons of unusually heavy rainfall and better results on fairly high land than in very low places. That mulches conserve soil moisture as well as thorough cultivation was sh

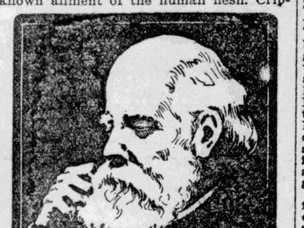
Sick and Helpless Come Unto Me.

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Life and I Give It Free to You.

My Mission on Earth Is to Heal the Sick and Cure the Maimed—Come Unto Me and I Will Give You Health and Life and Youth.

My Vital Life Fluid, the Most Marvelous Compound Ever Discovered, I Send to You Free for the Asking.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of life and I can make you live, for I can make you well, no matter what your sickness; I can make you strong and well, no matter how weak or crippled you are. With my Vital Life Fluid, the secret of which is known only to me, I cure every known ailment of the human flesh. Crip-



He Has Discovered the "Secret of Life" for He Cures All Diseases With His Marvelous Vital Life Fluid.

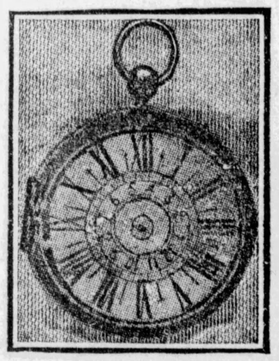
ples throw away their crutches and walk away well and happy; the sick take up their beds and walk. There is no ill or ailment under the sun which my marvelous Vital Life Fluid will not banish, and it restores to the perfect bloom of health every poor and unfortunate sufferer.

I do not seek to demonstrate a theory. I have no time for that, for I am accomplishing facts. I am curing thousands who had given up all hope of life. I am bringing joy and happiness into hundreds of homes. If you suffer from kidney and liver disease, lung and stomach or heart trouble, consumption, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, blood and skin diseases, catarrh, bronchitis, paralysis, diabetes, syphilis, lost vitality, nervous debility, insomnia, blood poison, enemia, female weakness and ailments, eczema or salt rheum, headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, coughs, colds, asthma or any disease or weakness of the vital organs, come unto me and I will cure you and make you well. The wicked may scoff and cry "fake," but the people whom I have snatched from the very jaws of death and have lifted up and given strength and health are living witnesses to the everlasting power of my matchless Vital Life Fluid. To me and my marvelous remedy all systems and all diseases are alike. It matters not how long you have been afflicted; it matters not how hopeless and helpless you may be; it matters not whether you have faith, my Vital Life Fluid is life itself and banishes all disease. From the very edge of the grave, by the aid of this mysterious compound I have brought them back to life and none need perish, for I will send to every sufferer some of my priceless Vital Life Fluid absolutely free. That is my duty, and it will perform its miraculous cures right before your own eyes. Write and tell me what you wish to be cured of, and I will cure you. I will send you the marvelous Vital Life Fluid that will make you as strong and healthy as if disease had never touched you. Write me today. Never mind the scoffings of your friends. Your life may be at stake and you not know it. They cannot save you, but I can save you and I will if you will only let me. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 5019 Strawn building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I personally assure every person who writes me, be they rich or poor, a prompt and courteous answer and enough of my precious Vital Life Fluid free to convince them that I have truly discovered the secret of long life and perfect health.

WATCH OF CHARLES I.

The original watch carried by Charles I. has found its way recently to Philadelphia. The famous timepiece was carried by Cromwell himself for years. It is at present the property of Wilfred Powell, the British consul at Philadelphia. The royal watch, which still ticks after a career of 262 years, was made in 1640 for King Charles I. by the royal watchmaker of that time.

It is of the oldest pattern, having been made entirely by hand and costing in its day a good round sum of money. The case is of solid silver ornamented in beau-



tiful pierced filagree work. The outer case is made of copper, with a handsome leather cover, silver studded.

The royal watch runs 36 hours with one winding. Only one hand is used to designate the time. There is a silver bell enclosed in the silver case, on which the hours are struck. There is also an alarm attachment. The watch is four and a half inches in diameter and an inch and a half thick. Cromwell kept the watch as a personal possession for years. After the Restoration it fell into the hands of Joseph Kipling, of Overstone Hoose, North Hants, England, an ancestor of Rudyard Kipling. Joseph Kipling was an ancestor of Mr. Powell, the present owner of the watch.

MAXIMS OF THE MERGER.

New York Evening Post.

A combination in time saves nine—bankruptcies.

The hit syndicate flutters.

In the multitude of underwriters there is wisdom.

A million in hand is worth two on paper.

In union there is stock to sell.

Monopoly is the life of business.

A million stolen is a million earned.

After us the deluge—from our watered stock.

GOIN' BAREFOOT.

It's more fun goin' barefoot than anythin' I know.
There ain't a single 'nother thing that helps yer feelin's so.
Some days I step in Muvver's room a-gettin' in her way;
An' when I've bothered her so much she sez, "Oh, run an' play!"
I say, "Kin I go barefoot?" en she says:
"If y' choose—"
Nen I alwuz wanter holler when I'm pullin' off my shoes!
If y' often go 'round barefoot there's lots o' things to know—
Of how t' curl yer feet on stones so they won't hurt y' so—
An' when th' grass is stickley an' pricks y' at a touch,
Jes' plunk yer feet down solid an' it don't hurt half so much.
I lose my hat mos' every day. I wish I did my shoes—
Er else I wisht I was so poor I hadn't none to lose!
—Burges Johnson in Harper's Magazine.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE.

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Kinman Medical Co., 862 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain, sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and they want every man to have it.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Black Horse Cavalry.

Editor Question Bureau: In a recent issue of your paper, you asked about the Black Horse Cavalry. I have noticed two answers to said inquiry, both incorrect. The Black Horse Cavalry was a company raised in Prince William county, Virginia, and commanded by Turner Ashby, afterward general of cavalry. The organization numbered about 64 men, and was not in the Bull Run battle, but was attached to Stuart's cavalry, which was left by Johnson to watch Patterson at Harper's Ferry, and hold him in check so that he could not assist Gen. McDowell at Bull Run. The members were at first required to ride black horses, but after the army was better organized, it was merged into one of the Virginia regiments of cavalry and rode the best horses they could get without regard to color.

One answer, about the Fire Zouaves forming a hollow square, and letting the enemy in, is truly laughable. Hollow squares are only formed by isolated bodies of troops, to protect the flank ard rear from attack, and when the enefny once breaks the square at any point, it is generally fatal to them, as their rear is exposed, and the officers, whose place is inside the square, are at the mercy of the enemy. Even if the men should face inward they could not fire without danger to the officers in the square, and their friends on the opposite side.—E. E., Chiltons, Va.

We have no doubt the story related by our Illinois friend, and which he read in a daily newspaper just after the battle, was simply a fake. There were many such in those days. For instance, the first accounts of the battle of Shiloh were utterly false, and there are still people who believe them, simply because they never read the true story.

We do not know where E. E. gets his facts, but that account sounds truthful, which the others do not. That "hollow square" story, were it true, would be as familiar as is the story of Sheridan's ride. The simple fact that it is not given in any history of the war stamps it as false.

Will E. E., or any other reader who knows, tell us of some work on the war, by either an Union or a Confederate writer, which gives the facts as to the Black Horse Cavalry?

That List of "Fortunes."

I saw in your paper some time ago a list of inventions that the world would pay fortunes for. Will you be kind enough to publish that list again? To whom shall I write in reference to the connecting of railroad rails in order to keep them tight or from jarring open? This information will be highly appreciated by a subscriber.—A. A., Waco, Tex.

The list, as published in The Blade of February 19 last, was as follows:

Have you an inventive mind? If so, you have a fortune in your head—if you only know how to get it out. Here's your chance. Here are thirteen things the world needs. Any one either one of which it will pay you a fortune:

A wall-papering machine.
A quick-acting monkey-wrench.
A rail joint without nuts and bolts.
A scrubbing machine.
A cuspidor that will not spill when upset.
A trolley that will not come off the wire.
An oil can that will not explode.
A quick fire-hose coupling without screw threads.
Combination froning-board and step-ladder.
A music leaf turner.
A window lock and burglar alarm.
An electric light that cannot be opened without detection.
A simple nut lock.

The question asked above, "to whom shall I write with reference to" any one of these inventions, is an useless one. Nobody is making an offer for these inventions. If any one thinks he has the thing, let him patent it, and advertise the patent for sale. Don't bother us with requests to give you addresses.

Coxey's Army.

C. H. T., Burns' Mill, Tenn.: The so-called "Coxey's army" arrived in the city of Washington April 29, 1894, and camped near the capitol grounds. This army was gathered from the western country, hundreds of them coming from Kansas and Nebraska and gathering strength as they marched. Coxey took command and marched at the head all the way to Washington. The people fed them as they marched through the country and were glad to get rid of them. The account shows that when a great swarm of them arrived at Indianapolis they were given food and ordered to march on, and so they were treated in other cities, finally arriving in Washington, remained there a while, and then made their way back to their homes as best they could, and that was the end of Coxey and his tramp army. Coxey is now at the head of a very prosperous manufacturing company in Mt. Vernon, Ohio. He is regarded as a very prudent business man and has accumulated a fortune. In fact he was a wealthy man at the time he conceived the nonsensical idea of gathering together thousands of discontented men and marching them to Washington. This was during Mr. Cleveland's administration. It was in the very midst of the hard times, when hundreds of thousands of men were idle. The "army" was composed of the discontented and to some extent of the "rag tag and bob tail." The tramp spirit prevailed at the time in all its glory, and no doubt many of the men were professional tramps and probably many more became tramps after that nonsensical journey to Washington.

Radium.

What is radium? By who discovered and what is its value? Please give as full description as possible.—A. M. S., Trigonia, Tennessee.

We have already given all that information. On the fourth page of Weekly Blade of April 2, you will find an article headed, "Radium, the Wonderful Metal," which tells its principal properties. On the first page of Weekly Blade of July 16 is an article headed, "What the Universe is Made Of," in which it gives some additional facts. We have also published the names of its discoverers—Prof. and Madame Curie, of Paris—but we do not recall when the article was published. It must be obvious to our friends that we cannot reprint facts given so recently.

Only One Subject.

We are again obliged to call attention to the rule of "only one question at a time." This does not mean to rule out questions as to details of the main query, but to questions on different subjects, such as the following, which are violations of the rule, and which are before the editor at this moment:

"Please name the important current events of the last six months, and tell why the head of the Roman church is called 'Pope.'"

As to the first, it is foolish to ask such a question. Read the Weekly Blade regularly, and you will learn the information. We shall never waste space in summarizing.

"What is the greatest ocean depth discovered, name some of the most important phosphorescent animals, and give cause of the phosphorescence."

Two questions, on different subjects, and contrary to the rule.

REASON FOR THE RULE.

Suppose that each person who is answered in this week's Bureau had written two questions, or three, and we had answered all. It would have doubled the space occupied by the Bureau, or tripled it. As a necessary result, half or more of the questions would have had to go to the waste basket for lack of space. We ALWAYS have more questions than we have room for.

Hence the rule. Some people try to play "smartie," and send two or more questions with requests to answer in successive issues; others with two or three questions, on separate slips of paper, signing different names, and put them all in one envelope. Such people have their trouble for their pains. Obey the rules, if you expect answers.

The "Underground Token."

Editor Question Bureau: In your issue of the 23rd we read with much interest about the rare coin, the "underground token," and that only three are in existence. But we have had one for about 45 years. My father had a little store and also the postoffice in a village in Clinton county, Indiana. He accepted odd coins from children for candy, and this is how he came in possession of it. Their little Johnnie, who died in 1859, when only five years old, played with the coins and they were kept in his memory. So we have had the token all these years without knowing its historic value. When my mother read the article she immediately recognized the picture of the coin, and looking among the keepsakes, found we had one exactly like it. I would like to know if some other reader of The Blade has an underground token.—M. S. J., Kokomo, Ind.

I note the article concerning the "underground token." I have one and all that can be seen on one side is a woman and A. The other side is very plain and the date under a glass looks more like 1830 than anything else. I would like to know if there were any value to them.—G. G. P., Hillsboro, Ia.

Very probably there are persons or societies who would be glad to possess one as a relic of the "underground railroad," but we do not know who they are, and if the editor did, he would not be allowed to give the address, for the rules prohibit the giving of addresses and all questions asking "where to buy anything or to sell anything."

The America's Cup.

Please give a sketch of the history of the American yacht cup which Sir Thomas Lipton is going to race for.—G. W., Fairmont, Neb.

You have the name wrong. It is the "America's Cup," because it was won by the yacht America in 1851.

The cup itself is of silver, weighing about 130 ounces, or worth, as bullion, less than $100. Its design and workmanship are poor, and add little to its value. The English plumed themselves on their shipbuilding and seamanship, and considered themselves the most skilful in the world. When the first World's Fair was held in London in 1851, it was announced that a yacht race, open to all the world, was to be one of the minor features of the celebration, the winner to receive a silver cup. A number of wealthy members of the New York Yacht club had the America built, at a cost of $20,000. She sailed across the Atlantic to take part in the race. The course was entirely around the Isle of Wight. The America won by some 30 minutes. The silver cup she thus captured is the America's cup. Many yachts have been built across the Atlantic to sail for the cup, but so far the American yachts defending the cup have won. The race this month is the third attempt of Sir Thomas Lipton to "lift" the cup.

Ultimate Cause of Death.

What is the immediate cause of death, both animal and vegetable? In other words, does life cease from one only internal causes?—H. H. H., Atherton, Ind.

In man or any other animal, the ultimate causes of death differ. A man wounded in battle by a gunshot wound, for instance, may lose so much blood that the vital process stops for lack of blood. Or, electric shock, by lightning or by wire, the nerves of involuntary motion are paralyzed, the heart therefore stops and death ensues. A bullet in the brain kills by paralyzing the nerves in the same way. Wasting diseases — fevers, for instance—sap the bodily strength, so that the vital functions cease. The ultimate causes of death are often obscure. In vegetable life, death is often perfectly natural, as in the case of wheat, corn, etc. The plant matures its seed and then dies, because its work is ended.

The Locomotive "General."

Editor Question Bureau:—If your reply concerning the Andrews Raiders two items are omitted. The locomotive, "General," which was stolen, is on permanent exhibition in the Union depot at Chattanooga, and is an object of great interest. The raiders who were hanged lie buried in the National cemetery at Chattanooga, their graves marked by a monument surmounted by the "General" in miniature. The inscriptions give names of the patriots hanging in the raid. In the spring of 1891 the monument was dedicated by Governor, now Senator, Forraker, and the cord to unveil the monument was pulled by a grandson of one of the survivors.—A. A. N., Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

The Name "Pope."

Why is this head of the Roman Catholic church is called "pope?"—A. G. S., Masonville, W. Va.

The word pope is from the same root as our English word "papa," father. It's root is the Greek word papas, father. Every priest of the orthodox Greek church is called papa by his parishioners, the same as Roman Catholics call their priest "father." It is applied to the head of the Roman church in the same way, implying that he is the spiritual father of the church, and the members are his spiritual children.

Not Derived From "El."

Goel means our Savior. "El" means God; but what does the first syllable, "go," mean?—J. H. B., Porter, Minn.

You are misled by the spelling. "El" (pronounced ale) does mean God; but in "goel" the syllable el is not from the root word meaning God. The Hebrew word goel means redeemer, and is the participial form of the verb gnal, meaning to redeem. Goel is not a compound derivative, and the name of God is not part of it.

First Printed Book in English.

What was the name of the first book printed in the English language, by whom was it printed, when and where?—A. E. C., Kodak, Tenn.

William Caxton was the first printer in England. He was born about 1412, and died in 1491 or 1492. Probably the first book printed in English was his translation of a French work, Raoul le Fevre's "Recital of the History of Troy."

Midianites and Ishmaelites.

J. R. S., Benton, Ala.: We regret that we did not make the answer about Joseph plain enough for you to comprehend. Your error is in supposing that, in the 37th chapter of Genesis, two separate bands of traders or merchants are spoken of. There was but one. The same band is called Ishmaelites in one place and Midianites twice. They were the same. It is just the same as though a man, writing a story of Indian adventure, would in one place refer to Indians and in another to Cherokees, meaning the same body of red men.

Beliefs of the Signers.

In a late issue you gave the nationality of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Can you give the religious bias of each?—S. W. R., East Poultney, Vermont.

No, we cannot. It is not of record. Of many of the signers very little is known; and such biographies as we have of them do not mention their religious beliefs. Of course, this is known as regards some of the more prominent who played an active part in the history of the revolution and the formation of the constitution — Dr. Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Franklin, for example, who were disbelievers in the creed of Christianity. Probably the fact that they were so has caused the fact to be made prominent.

It is a cheering sign of broader and truer views on the part of people generally, that they do not lay stress on what a man's professed belief may be, but judge him by his acts rather than his words. Hence the matter of any one's religious belief is now considered a personal and private one, into which it is a breach of good manners to inquire. Very few modern lives of noted persons mention the religious views of the subjects of their biography — unless, indeed, his career was connected with some church, or he was noted for his unfaith—Ingersoll, for example.

Russia's Rights.

What right has Russia to Port Arthur? How did she obtain it? Will America and other nations permit her to control Manchuria and its ports of entry?—J. H. A., Montrose, Col.

We believe China ceded Port Arthur to Russia, thus giving her as good a right as England has to Hong Kong, for example. What would you have the other nations do, in case Russia absorbs Manchuria and closes her ports to the trade of other nations? There could be but one way of compelling her to open the ports—to go to war with her. You must remember every nation has a right to do as it pleases about such matters. In this case, China is willing to open the ports, but cannot do it so long as Russia holds them.

"Color Names" of Seas.

Do the White, Red, Yellow and Black seas have the appearances of color that their respective names would suggest?—G. W. K., Gridley, W. Va.

The White sea was so named by the Russians because of the ice in it. The Yellow sea receives the waters of the great river, Hoang Ho, or "Yellow river," whose waters are always clay-colored, and often tint the waters of the Yellow sea for miles; hence the name. On the Black sea the prevailing winds are from the north, and fogs and tempests are frequent, and it may be the name was suggested by its stormy waters; but this is not known to be the reason. No one knows why the Red sea was so named. Its title in the days of Egypt's prime was "the sea of rushes."

International Date Line.

Why does the international date line not run in a straight line?—J. K., Ritchey, Mo.

Because the European residents of some of these points came eastward around the globe, and carried their reckoning of dates with them; some came westward, and did the same thing. So when the date line was laid down, a few offsets were made in it to accommodate the established reckoning at those places.

Borelli's Comet.

Are you sure Borelli's comet is now visible? I have looked for it several evenings without success.—O. P. B., Spartansburg, Pa.

Yes, the comet is now visible to the naked eye. Probably the reason you cannot find it is you are looking for the tail, which canot be seen without a telescope. The comet is in the northern heavens, to the right and below the pole described by the Great Dipper.

The Patriarch Job.

Is not the book of Job an allegory? Was there really ever such a man as Job? I appreciate every argument of The Blade very much.—J. R. L., Ducktown, Tennessee.

That is entirely a matter of opinion. No one can prove either that Job ever lived, or that there was never such a person. It is suggested as a theory which has found favor with many. Said he: "If I look upon the book of Job as a true history, yet I do not believe that all took place just as it is written; but that an inspired prophet and learned man brought it into its present form."

The Eggleston Brothers.

Were Edward and George Cary Eggleston related? If so, give their lives and their best works and oblige a subscriber. —E. J. S., Colley, Va.

Edward and George Cary Eggleston were brothers, both born in Vevay, Indiana—Edward in 1837 and George C. in 1839. A few months ago we printed a full story of Edward's life. Please refer to your files for it. George received a college education, studied law, and began practice in Virginia. He served through the war in the Confederate army. He then went west and was engaged in business until 1870, when he became a reporter on a Brooklyn paper. From that time onward he followed literary pursuits. His chief books are A Man of Honor, A Rebel's Recollections, The Big Brother, Captain Sam, The Signal Boys, Red Eagle and studies from history.

Mutilated Money.

Please give me what information you can about the redeeming of mutilated money.—N. W. C., Moundsville, W. V.

Mutilated or worn national bank bills and treasury notes can be sent to the treasury department and clean, new notes obtained for them. Any national bank will tell you how to send it, and show you the rules. No one can be compelled to take mutilated coins. They are of only their bullion value. Worn coins (not mutilated) can be sent to the mint and new coins obtained for them. Your bank can give you directions.

C. M. Sheldon.

Please give a sketch of the life of Rev. Chas. Sheldon, author of "In His tSeps."—J. B. C., Maple Rapids, Mich.

Charles Monroe Sheldon was born at Wellsville, N. Y., in 1857; had a college education, passed through Andover theological seminary, and was ordained to the Congregational ministry in 1887, and still continues in the ministry. He has written several books.

Days of the Week.

Can you inform me as to when the days of the week were named as we now know them?—W. B. F., Riga, Mich.

The names of the days of the week, as we use them, are all from the ancient religion of the northern nations of Europe. They were named in order from first to seventh, for the sun; the moon; Tiw, the god of the skies; Woden, or Odin, father of the gods; Thor, the god of thunder; Frigg, or Freya, the wife of Odin, and Saeter, the same as the Roman god Saturn. When these names were given no one knows. They go back beyond the recorded history of the Saxons. They are certainly three to four thousand years old.

Jay Cooke's Failure.

Please inform us of the cause and effect of the financial failure of Jay Cooke & Co.—J. H. C., Columbia City, Ind.

The banking firm of Jay Cooke & Co., of Philadelphia, was made the government agent for disposing of bonds issued during the civil war. Secretary of the Treasury Chase was a personal friend of Mr. Cooke's, and had full confidence in his business ability. The firm was very successful in this, and thus was a material factor in the success of the war. After the war, the firm acted as agent for the Northern Pacific Railroad company. The long period of inflated currency had deranged values, had overstimulated speculation, and the financial situation was unsound, and ready for a crash. The Cooke firm was obliged to suspend, and this was one of the first causes of the panic of 1873.

Salt as a Preservative.

How does salt preserve meat?—H. E. K., Middleburg, Ind.

Common salt is, chemically speaking, chloride of sodium. Sodium is a metal; chlorine is a green-colored, ill-smelling gas. All the chlorides possess the property of preventing the growth of microscopic germs. Decay of organic matter, such as meat, is caused by these germs, or ferments, which set up putrefactive fermentation, just as yeast sets up fermentation in bread etc. This property of killing ferment germs appears to be on account of the chlorine in the salt. As common salt is a constituent of the body, and as all animals need it in their food, it does not injure meats to be preserved in salt.

The W. C. T. U.

Will you kindly tell me where the first Woman's Christian Temperance Union was organized and when?—Reader, Edon, Ohio.

On December 22, 1873, the woman's crusade began in Hillsboro, O. Dr. Dio Lew's delivered a temperance address the previous evening, in which he related the sorrowful experience of his mother because of the drinking habits of her husband. She visited the place where he obtained liquor and pleaded and prayed until the place was closed. "Ladies, you might do the same in Hillsboro. If you had the same faith," said he. At the suggestion of some one in the audience, he asked how many ladies were ready for such a service, and some 50 rose in response. He then asked how many of the men would stand by the ladies if they attempted it, and 60 or 70 responded. Mrs. Eliza Trimble Thompson, only daughter of ex-Gov. Trimble, of Ohio, was chosen leader. The ladies met next morning, and went forth on their mission, praying and singing in

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

WHEN GIANTS FALL.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 9: "David and Goliath." 1 Sam. 17:38-49.

None of the stories of the Old Testament is more familiar than that of David and Goliath. It is used wherever civilization makes her home as a type of the ages-old conflict between right and might. This is the significance of the event; fascinating as it is as a story, it is more appealing as a sermon, for its moral is obvious to the most unthinking.

The hero of the tale was the central character of last week's Sunday school lesson, when his dramatic anointing was studied. That event had only quickened in the youth a sense of his mission; he was God's man for God's work. He proved his character by his songful fidelity in the fields with the sheep; the oil of holy anointing but served for the present to make him a better shepherd and a nobler man. He had a glimpse of court life, it is true, for it was at this period that he played before King Saul, to soothe the latter's fits of frenzy. But he was back on the farm when the men of Israel were summoned to meet another invasion by the nation's traditional enemy, the Philistines.

Defiance and Insult.

The two armies were drawn up in array on opposite sides of a valley. Day after day the Philistines sent out their champion, a giant named Goliath, to hurl defiance and insult to the Israelites, and to challenge any one of them to single combat. Just as today materialism and shallow worldliness scoff at the church, so Goliath cast gibes and scornful challenges at the assembled host of Israelites. His bulk made him bold, and it made his enemies fearful. That daily defiance was demoralizing; it got onto the enemies' nerves.

Commands, exhortations and rewards failed to produce a single Hebrew warrior willing to accept the challenge. Indeed, it was a serious task. For the honor of the nation, not to say its safety, was involved, as well as the life of the single combatant. Many men there doubtless were who would willingly have laid down their lives for the kingdom's sake, but they shrank from a possible defeat which would mean disaster to their fellows.

A Shepherd in Camp.

This was the state of mind of the camp when there entered it a stripling fresh from shepherding his flocks. It was a father's solicitude that sent David on the errand to his three big brothers, who stirred to indignation when he beheld his country sitting supine beneath the taunts of the giant, and he freely spoke his mind to them about it, even impugning his own willingness to go forth to meet this boastful adversary. Provoked, and possibly ashamed, that this lad should appear braver than he, the oldest brother, Eliab, who himself was somewhat of a giant, endeavored to suppress David by a sneer. But Eliab's anger was ineffective against his younger brother, for by this time the rumor had gone through the camp, even reaching the king's ears, that here was a youth who was not afraid of the huge Philistine.

Doubtless many looked upon David's courage as foolhardiness; he was too green and unsophisticated to comprehend the formidableness of Goliath. With all their worldly wisdom, they did not realize that simple hearts are stoutest, and that from the hills and green hills come the heroes. Perhaps Eliab and his fellows and their discouraging remarks could not deter this young shepherd from his purpose; he might be ignorant concerning armor, but he had the lion heart, which is better than any furnishing of the armorer.

In a King's Armour.

It takes more than a sword to make a soldier. Good guns do not make great armies, any more than tailors make men. Saul thought to qualify this daring young volunteer for his difficult task by clothing him in his own kingly armor. The plan would not work. The armor of Saul was for Saul, and not for David. Every man must fight his own battles in his own way, and wise is he who, like David, is able to preserve his individuality against all efforts to run it into the groove of conformity. As soon as any man stands out from the crowd as a personality the crowd at once bends all its efforts towards making him like unto themselves. There is not great life or great work in store for the person who is not able to withstand this tendency toward uniformity. A man must be himself, or he will be nobody. David's only hope of conquest, materially speaking, lay in the five smooth stones from the brook and his shepherd's sling. If it was to be merely a case of Goliath's armor against Saul's armor, there appeared small chance for Israel's champion.

A Historic Duel.

It was a dramatic duel which the two opposing armies watched that day, with emotions that can only be imagined. So far as appearances went, the Philistine host had no reason to be afraid. Running lightly down the hillside from the Hebrew camp came David, a slight young figure clad only in a shepherd's garb, yet eager and unafraid, swinging as he advanced, his sling in one hand and his club in the other. How unpleasantly foolhardy he must have seemed to the spectators.

For here came Goliath, nine or ten feet tall, and with a figure and strength in proportion. He was terrible in his panoply of war. His sword was of a size to correspond with his might. Is it to be wondered at that he cursed his adversary disdainfully and contemptuously? His boastful speech would have struck terror to a weaker heart. But young David proved his spirit by answering back in words that were not gentle; he had bravery, reinforced by reverence, for he declared that he came as Jehovah's soldier in Jehovah's might, to vindicate Jehovah's honor. This was to be not merely a duel between David and Goliath, but between the true God and blasphemous idolatry.

The Courage That Conquers.

If a man has courage and faith—and the two are more nearly one than is commonly supposed—he has the most essential part of life's equipment. These twain virtues are the message of the immortal conflict which the contending armies witnessed that day. David's faith in Jehovah made him unafraid. He was armed with a deep and unwavering trust in God —the sentiment that has made the men who have made nations. Heroes are begotten by faith. Because David believed God, there was no faltering in his step, no blanching of his cheek, no choking sensation at his throat. Nor was Goliath a coward; he trusted in his own inches and skill, true enough, but he was by no means craven. He had all the unbridled arrogance of the worldly power, but no one can deny him bravery.

Right's Triumph Over Might.

No training is wasted. There is not an hour of any person's getting-ready time that God canot employ for a high end. Skill with the sling may have seemed a little thing, a trifling phase of a boy's play and of a shepherd's work. Yet David's proficiency in the art for God would not have used him had he been an incompetent or a second-rate workman as a slinger—was used to avert a great battle and possible defeat from his nation, to overcome and humble a boastful enemy and to vindicate the power of Jehovah.

When the duel of words was ended, and the combatants had drawn near to each other, David's first missle flew straight to its mark, and the giant, hurrying at his puny adversary, fell down on his face, with a stone from the shephard's sling buried in his forehead. Jehovah had been avenged; the boaster had been laid low; faith had won its great victory.

Completing his work with Goliath's own sword, David sundered the giant's head from his body. The effect of the spectacle upon the two hosts ranged opposite each other on the hillsides was instantaneous and prompt. The Philistines fled in a panic, with the Jews, invigorated by David's heroism and victory, in eager and overwhelming pursuit. The day had been won. A tested man who trusted God had by his fearless faith put to rout an army.

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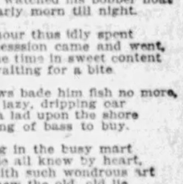

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

EIGHTY MILLIONS REFUNDED.

The refunding operations inaugurated by Secretary Shaw are now closed. The net result is that 80 millions of government bonds, bearing 3 and 4 per cent interest, have been converted into 2 per cents. Two advantages accrue from this. The nation will save about five million dollars in interest every year, and at least 40 millions of these bonds will be used to add that much to the volume of national bank circulation.

This is a most remarkable operation. The 3 and 4 per cent bonds refunded were not due for several years. It was not believed that the holders would willingly exchange them for 2 per cent bonds at par. But Secretary Shaw seems to have understood the situation fully. "Nothing succeeds like success," and the Iowa secretary certainly has scored a brilliant success in his refunding scheme. He realized that there would be a sharp need of currency when the crops begin to move. Last winter Congress failed to enact any measure providing for elasticity in the currency system. The secretary was thrown on his own resources, and he evolved this plan to increase the volume of 2 per cent bonds, knowing that this would result in the taking out of additional circulation by national banks—in which he was not disappointed.

IRRIGATION WORK BEGINNING

The system of irrigation under the new law will be begun in the Salt river valley, Arizona, where the great Tonto storage reservoir will be built. The land to be irrigated is all owned by private parties. These land owners have all executed liens to the government on every acre which will be benefited, the agreement being that they are to repay the cost of the construction of the irrigation works, with interest, within ten years from their completion.

The stored waters will not only be used to irrigate all the lands which can be reached by gravity—the onward flow of the water—but the water-power furnished by the dam will be used to pump water to higher levels, and irrigate lands now practically valueless.

The money paid back by the owners whose lands are benefited will be used to construct irrigation works in other localities; and so the work will go on until eventually all of arid America capable of irrigation will be turned into a garden spot.

A STUMPING TEAM.

Word comes from Cleveland that in all probability Hanna and Herrick will stump the state together. If they do, they will drive Johnson's red devil to the barn. When Uncle Marcus gets his speaking machinery in good order and determines to take an active part in a campaign, he has the opposition frightened off the track at the outset. The history of the Republican party during the last ten years is so much a history of his own life that it is like an open book. Senator Hanna feels his very thoughts on this topic. He understands, better probably than any other man, what the Republican party needs and what it must avoid. He enters itno a fight heart and soul, and with enthusiasm born of conviction, he can force the truth into the minds of his hearers.

While not an eloquent talker, Col. Herrick is a thorough-going business man, and is heartily in accord with the Republican policy of conducting the affair of state on a strictly business basis. Moreover, he is a man who will command respect although one of the most approachable. If Hanna and Herrick go through Ohio in double harness the issue resolves itself merely to a question of the size of the vote for the Republican ticket.

SERVICE PENSION MOVEMENT

It now seems that an active effort will be made to induce Congress at the coming session, to pass a general service pension bill. It is proposed to start the movement at the national encampment of the Grand Army at San Francisco. The proposition is to pay every honorably discharged union soldier of the civil war, who served 90 days or more, a pension of $12 per month, and the same amount to each widow of a soldier who possessed the above qualifications.

It is estimated that this would add $50,000,000 yearly to our pension expenditures. This increased cost would continue for many years; for, as soldiers passed away, their widows would become beneficiaries at the same rate. The present annual cost of pensions is about $140,000,000. Add the estimated additional cost of the service pension, and this total would be nearly $200,000,000. The total revenues of the government, from all sources, varies, of course, with national prosperity. In 1897 the total was 347 millions; in 1901, 587 millions; in 1902, 562 millions. The pension expenditures, with a service pension added, would absorb fully one-third of the total revenues.

Nor could the country hope for a diminution of this annual expenditure for many years; for though the heroes of the civil war are passing away, a new crop of pensioners is appearing, from the volunteers of the Spanish and the Philippine wars. The probability is that the pension cost will increase, instead of diminishing, for a number of years.

It is this question of cost that will be most potent in congress. No one is indifferent to the splendid services of our volunteer forces, and we believe that the majority of the people of the United States believe that the ex-soldier who is in need should receive pension aid. On the question whether the time has come to grant pensions for service, without regard to need, there is, of course, much difference of opinion. If this question is raised in the Grand Army national encampment, it should be considered carefully and wisely, and whatever action it may decide upon should be determined only after a careful counting of the cost.

MORE INDICTMENTS.

The federal grand jury in Washington city has been steadily at work for some weeks, and a new batch of indictments is the result of its labors so far. Four new indictments have been found against August W. Machen, late superintendent of the free delivery service; and they are based on different transactions from those on which the former indictments were found.

New indictments have also been found against George E. Lorenz and wife, of this city. The transaction in which they are involved is also the ground of one indictment against Machen and a contractor named Crawford. A company represented by Crawford received a contract for furnishing letter-carriers' satchels. It was specified in the contract that they were to be provided with shoulder-straps. It is charged that these straps were furnished and paid for by the United States, under Machen's orders, but the firm represented by Crawford were paid for them under the contract. The charge also is that Crawford paid the Lorenzs $7,000, and that this sum was divided with Machen.

The law assumes every one innocent until he is proved guilty; and the Toledo public will certainly suspend judgment against these residents of this city who are under accusation, until the facts are proved in open court. The grand jury is not yet through with its work, and whether any others than the nine persons mentioned in the batch of indictments returned yesterday, time alone can tell. The energy with which the investigation is being pushed shows that there will be no whitewashing of any guilty person. If any such escape, it will be for lack of the legal proofs necessary to secure conviction.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

The international yacht races are to begin on August 20, off Sandy Hook. Sir Thomas Lipton this year brought his boat over early, and has "tuned her up" in the waters which will be the scene of the contest. This was a wise step, for his crew are thus familiarized with the peculiarities of the weather, winds and currents, and this knowledge will prove valuable when the actual racing begins.

Public opinion is agreed that the races will be close, and that the result is doubtful. Consequently the coming contest bids fair to be very exciting. If the America's cup is to go back across the sea, the American people will be glad to see Sir Thomas "lift" it, for he has proved himself a true sportsman and a gentleman. But, with the heartiest good will toward him, the skipper and crew of Reliance will do their best to retain the renowned trophy of the America's fleetness in 1851.

BANK DIRECTORS SHOULD DIRECT

Doylestown (Pa.) national bank officials, it is claimed, invested in stocks and now the bank is in the hands of the comptroller of the currency. It was one of the strongest small banks in the state, with a surplus more than double its capital stock, yet a cursory view by the United States examiner convinces him that the stockholders will be called upon to meet a deficiency.

One of the directors declared that the president and cashier ran things to suit themselves. "They ought to have consulted the board of directors and this trouble would have been avoided." The statement is a confession of weakness. It was the business of the board to know what was going on and if the president and cashier hesitated to furnish the desired information, the board had the power to compel their resignation.

Directors of a national bank have a two-fold responsibility. They are elected to guard the interests of the stockholders and to protect the funds of depositors. In the case of the Doylestown board, they were evidently mere figureheads, content to trust all to the judgment of the president.

Legitimate banking business and speculation will not mix. In the end speculation wins and the bank's funds are sure to be swallowed up. One of the best features of Toledo's national banks is their strong and conservative boards—man who are not disposed to turn the entire business over to the president, but who inspect the books and pass final judgment on loans. With such boards, the possibility of a Doylestown failure is practically removed.

RAILWAY CASUALTIES.

The interstate commerce commission reports that, within the first quarter of 1902—the months of January, February and March—the total casualties on the railways of the United States were 827 killed and 11,481 injured. In that time there were 1,650 collisions and 1,181 derailments, and the total damage thus caused to cars, engines and roads amounted to $2,491,046.

This record of loss of life and injury to the person is appalling in the aggregate. It is often said that railroad travel is safer than staying at home. While it is true that the number of casualties is very small when compared with the total number of passengers carried, the deaths for the three months under consideration averaged a little over nine per day. The total deaths for a year, at the same rate, would be 3,308, and 45,924 injured.

The most of these accidents to life and limb of passengers and railway employes are preventible. As a rule, when one occurs, it is because somebody has blundered. The causes are carelessness, recklessness, disobedience of orders, imperfect precautions on the part of the railway management, or some other human fault for which responsibility can be fixed, and those responsible should be called to account. There are a few exceptions to the rule—such as an undiscoverable flaw in the rails, the breakage of a wheel, or something else which can not be guarded against; but ordinarily there is fault in somebody.

There are many accidents, however, for which the victims themselves are to blame. People will walk on railway tracks, despite prohibition; they will try to drive over a road crossing ahead of a train. Passengers, too, will defy the rules of the company, by putting their heads out of windows, standing on platforms, and so on. So long as any liberty of personal action is allowed passengers, there will be accidents to the idiotic section of humanity, and for this no blame can attach to the railways or their employes.

LYNCHINGS ARE DECREASING.

The New York World has collected the lynchings in the United States for the past ten years, and the showing contains a genuine surprise. Here are the figures by years:

1893	200
1894	194
1895	191
1896	131
1897	166
1898	127
1899	107
1900	115
1901	135
1902	96
1903 (seven months)	52

It certainly is a surprise to most people to find that the lynching habit is on the decrease. This is simply because public attention has been sharply called to lynchings within the past year or so, but was indifferent thereto previously.

The decrease is more than 50 per cent in the decade. In 1902, and for the seven months, almost, of the present year, there were less than half as many persons unlawfully executed as were during the corresponding period ten years ago.

In 1902, there were 9 lynchings of white persons and 86 negroes—1 a woman. There were 9 took place in the North and 87 in the South. Up to date this year, there have been 6 white and 46 colored lynchings. 9 in the North and 43 in the South. Of the 9 in the Northern states, 3 were of white men and 6 of male negroes.

The decadence of this particular phase of mob law is no less surprising than it is gratifying. The public interest which has been aroused is without doubt salutary in its effects. It seems to have aroused the law-abiding portion of the people, and the pressure of aroused public opinion may be expected to still further curtail these exhibitions of human brutality.

AUTOMOBILE EVOLUTION.

The automobile is suffering at the hands of its friends. In France it was developed into a practical self-moving vehicle earlier than in any other country; but the manufacturers and others interested in the promotion of the new machine made a mistake in directing their efforts toward a high-speed racing machine. Probably this was done in order to popularize it among wealthy and fashionable people. If so, it succeeded—for a time. But the ghastly series of accidents which occurred in the attempted road race from Paris to Madrid has acted as a check. The Paris "smart set" is dropping the automobile since then, and beginning to turn its attention to dirigible balloons, a la Santos-Dumont.

This was to be expected. Road racing with speedy automobiles could be nothing but a fad, as was the bicycle for a time. Like the latter, the automobile racing fad will pass—nay, is passing in France, and this example will of course be followed in England and America. Then the automobile will develop normally in the field for which it is fitted. It will remain a convenient pleasure vehicle for a large class, who will not, however, go wild with a senseless fever for rapid and risky transit; and it will develop enormously on commercial and utilitarian lines. The output of omnibuses, cabs, trucks and delivery wagons steadily increases, and must, from the very nature of things, continue to do so.

There is nothing to prevent a very large use of the automobile principle in agricultural operations. Auto-wagons for hauling heavy loads are in use already in cities, and will soon be found in the hands of progressive farmers; but there is also a wide field for a modification of the automobile in which power is required rather than speed. Such a machine is needed to draw plows and harrows, to pull reapers and mowers, and to do other such stunts in the annual round of farm occupations.

It would prove too costly to have a separate auto for every distinct purpose to which it can be applied on the farm. What is needed is one which can be attached to different farm implements and machines, and furnish the power for the round of work, from breaking the ground to harvesting and hauling in the crops. There have been sporadic uses of the automobile already in farm work, and as soon as inventors and manufacturers produce a practical and convenient machine, the progressive farmers will be ready to adopt them. Once prove that auto-power is cheaper in the long run than horse power, and the field is won.

THE VATICAN TREASURES.

Among the many queer stories which come from Rome at the present time, is one that the King of tIaly abandoned his visit to Paris during the illness of Pope Leo, not so much to show chivalric respect for his churchly foe, as to be on hand to keep the Roman mob from sacking the Vatican. The palace of the pope is a treasure-house of art, rare books, manuscripts, and other priceless literary gems, as well as of enormous amounts of precious stones, jewels, and gold and silver in various forms, which would attract the cupidity of a mob.

The lower classes of Rome are Catholics, it is true, but they are Italians as well, and sympathize with the Italian government as against the pretensions of the papacy concerning temporal power. When the body of Leo's predecessor, Pius IX, was being removed from St. Peter's to its final resting-place, a street mob attacked the procession, and came very near carrying out its purpose of throwing the body of Pius into the Tiber. Only the intervention of Italian troops prevented this.

The King is taking no chances of a mob outburst. Two full regiments of government troops guard St. Peter's and the Vatican, and it is said the government has repaired the underground passageway from the castle of St. Angelo to the vatican, so that troops and artillery can be moved to defend that great treasure-house without the obstructions they would meet in the streets were a mob to fill them.

"Some say I am killed politically by stopping the mob. What do I care whether I am killed politically?" These are the words of Sheriff Whitlock, of Danville, Illinois. The approbation with which his entire course is hailed all over the country ought to convince the average politician that the possession of a backbone is, after all, a valuable thing. A "votes-be-d—d" policy is more popular than a truckling, time-serving attitude.

The wife of Li Hung Chang's nephew declares that she does not like the American mode of dress. She is more civilized than many American women.

STORIES TO COME:

Thursday, Aug. 13.

A Shadow Before. By A. Conan Doyle. An Irish horse sale furnishes the plot for a cleverly worked-out story of how a ruined London broker gains a fortune. The remarkable bidding of two foreigners for a lot of horses inspires the broker with the belief that France and Germany are going to war.

Thursday, Aug. 20.

A Red-Haired Cupid. B. Henry Wallace Phillips. The best of the Red Saunders tales. "Red" tells the story of his connection with a western courtship. A love story that abounds in the cowboy humor—one of the collection which has made Mr. Phillips famous.

Thursday, Aug. 27.

The Prison Demon. By Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton. A story of criminals and police which exposes the underhanded workings of police and detectives. Mr. Flynt (Willard) knows the under-world thoroughly, and to Mr. Walton (in real life the secretary to District Attorney Jerome) is due much of the recent exposure of grafting in high places in New York City.

THE FUNDAMENTAL ELEMENT.

The scientific world has long entertained the fascinating hypothesis that all kinds of matter are composed ultimately of a single element. Lately there have been some steps taken which bring us nearer the accomplishment of this idea. According to this hypothesis—which is as yet nothing more than a fascinating guess, be it remembered—the atom is not the ultimate particle of matter, but is itself composite, being made up of something infinitely more minute. These are called corpuscles, or ions, or electrons—the terminology is not yet fixed. Sir Oliver Lodge, a famed English physicist and electrician, thus states the new theory:

It is a fascinating guess that the electrons constitute the fundamental substratum of which all matter is composed. That a grouping of say 700 electrons, 350 positive and 350 negative, interleaved or interlocked in a state of violent motion so as to produce a stable configuration under the influence of their centrifugal inertia and their electric forms, constitutes an atom of hydrogen. That 16 times as many, in another stable grouping, constitute an atom of oxygen. That some 16,000 of them go to form an atom of sodium; about 100,000 an atom of barium, and 160,000 an atom of radium. On this view all the elements would be regarded as different groupings of one fundamental ingredient.

The fundamental ingredient of which, on this view, the whole of matter is made up, is nothing more or less than electricity in the form of an aggregate of an equal number of positive and negative electric charges. This, when established, will be a unification of matter such as has through all the ages been sought.

It is well to guard against accepting this theory as established fact. It is not. It is an hypothesis advanced to explain certain phenomena which have been experimentally observed. These phenomena do not agree with the old positions held in the scientific world. Hence those positions are abandoned, and this theory is the one which, so far, best agrees with the observed phenomena. Further experimentation may adduce proof of its truth, or may overthrow it entirely.

There is too great a tendency to accept provisional explanations and hypotheses as ascertained facts. This tendency is excellently illustrated by some of the statements circulated in the periodical press regarding the strange properties of radium. "There is absolutely no ground," says Professor Lodge, "for the popular and gratuitous surmise that a piece of radium emits energy without loss or waste of any kind, and that it is competent to go on forever."

THE STOCK FLURRY.

The country will make quick recovery from the recent stock flurry because times are prosperous. A few individuals have suffered, but inasmuch as their embarrassment is largely their own fault, little sympathy will be wasted upon them.

The history of the past few months in the stock market has its lesson. Financiers are agreed that the heavy decline in values was due almost wholly to manipulators and speculators—not the men who actually owned the stock, but to those who were gambling in margins. The depreciation was brought about, not through a decrease in actual earning power of the corporations whose stocks were affected, but through wholesale trading in imaginary securities. It is simply a betting proposition, not a business transaction. Suppose New York Central is quoted at 150. A bets B that the stock will decline, while B bets that it will advance. Thenceforth A's efforts are devoted to bearing the stock. He starts a rumor that a big strike is threatened by the employes or that its forthcoming report will show a heavy decrease in gross earnings. He may go into market and sell a large block of the stock on margins and in other ways cast discredit on the road's securities. As a result, the stock sags, and A wins, although perhaps not a share has actually changed hands.

We don't know that there is any way to put a stop to this sort of trading, but there should be. It is morally illegitimate and works great harm to the commercial world. It creates distrust on the part of innocent investors and suspicion against the company whose securities are thus manipulated.

It is not so difficult to start a financial panic, but it is hard to measure the consequences.

"ABANDONING" SUBSIDIES.

On July 2, the British ministry declared that it will abandon entirely the subsidizing of merchant ships when the present agreements expire. This declaration was not a month old before it was violated in spirit in the case of the Cunard steamship company, a well-known transatlantic line, at present in the enjoyment of a subsidy.

This company is to receive from the British government a sum considerably in excess of five million dollars. In return, this company is to build two new steamships for its line, of great speed, and thoroughly modern; and in time of war, all the vessels of the Cunard line, old and new, are to be at the service of the British government as fast, unarmored cruisers. Another proviso is that a majority of the stock of the Cunard line is to be kept in the hands of British subjects, to avoid consolidation with the Morgan or any other foreign shipping trust.

From a viewpoint in Toledo, this seems to be merely changing terms without altering the fact that the line is really heavily subsidized. The amount which will be received by the Cunard line is ample to pay for both the new vessels, and the condition of yielding the vessels for government use is conditioned on a war in which Great Britain may need them—a condition which may arise, but which is not likely.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

The Postal Frauds.

The harsh critics of the administration who have insinuated that there has been a "let-up" in the prosecution of the crooked employees of the postal department, can now see that the officials have been acting with great energy during the past two weeks, though they have been doing no talking for publication. Last week the grand jury returned seven new indictments, all based upon evidence secured by the law officers of the government. Additional indictments are also presented against Machen, formerly superintendent of free delivery. The postal officials seem confident that the frauds in the department were confined to the division of which Machen was chief and that practically all his rascality has now been brought to light. They are, however, to continue their investigations and bring all guilty men to punishment.

The Stock Flurry.

The shrinkage of security values in Wall street, with the attending liquidation and the final crop of failures, did not differ in essentials from other movements of the same kind. What is in evidence is the apparent culmination of a long period of expansion and speculative activity, during which the floating capital of the country has been largely exchanged for fixed capital in the form of stock and bond issues. As has always been the case after such movements, a point is reached where the supply of capital for such purposes is exhausted and the money market puts a check to the absorption of securities, compels liquidation, and, as a rule, brings about failures in financial circles. These latter incidents have now made their appearance, and the street, it should be noted, seems to be under the impression that they mark the beginning of the end in relation to the decline and liquidation. Nevertheless, conservative authorities do not expect any immediate revival of bullish temper and activity, and the impression, indeed, is that the street must prepare itself for a prolonged period of dullness, during which the absorption of securities will proceed with a renewed accumulation of capital on a scale which will restore normal conditions in the stock market.

The Canal Treaty.

News from Colombia has been very meager, and it has also been much belated, being on the average about twelve days behind time. Even on the isthmus there is complaint that the people there are absolutely without news as to the progress made with the canal treaty. It is not expected that telegraphic advices will be received until after some definite action shall have been taken. We know that the treaty has been referred to committees in both houses. In the senate, where the latest reference was made, the committee named to consider the treaty comprises a majority favorable to ratification. Out of ten members six are reported to be in favor of the treaty and two against it, while two are undecided. This would seem to render the path of the treaty in the senate an easy one.

Russia's Usual Course.

As was to have been expected, the report that Russia and Japan had come to an amicable agreement in regard to Manchuria and Korea was followed, within forty-eight hours of its appearance, by a flat and authoritative denial. Russia is following, in the case of Manchuria, the policy whose efficiency she has often proved in similar cases in the past. She is politely receiving all remonstrances, making all sorts of pledges, entering into aimless and endless negotiations with whatever nation shows a willingness to negotiate, and so covering her movements with a cloud of talk. Meanwhile, she is strengthening in every way her hold in Manchuria so that when, after years of "pourparlers," the crisis can no longer be postponed it will be found that Manchuria has become an integral part of the Russian empire and that it is too late to enforce objections to the steal.

Treaties With China.

It is announced that ratifications of the Anglo-Chinese commercial treaty have been exchanged at Pekin. This treaty provides for the abolition of the likin, which are duties imposed on goods when passing from one province to another, but retains native custom houses enumerated in the government records. As regards the treaty of the United States with China there seems to have been of late a lull in the negotiations. The Washington authorities, however, seem to regard the progress made as satisfactory, and they expect that the treaty will be ready for signature by the close of the present month. In a statement given to the press it is declared that the question of the opening of new localities to trade in Manchuria has been in substance satisfactorily arranged with the Chinese government, and nothing remains to be settled but the question of the date when those localities shall be opened. This, it is added, will naturally be after the exchange of ratifications of the treaty in which the opening is agreed upon.

Peonage in Alabama.

The firm stand taken by Judge Jones in regard to the prosecutions for holding persons in peonage in Alabama has produced very decided results. The first prosecution resulted in a failure of the jury to convict, but since then a number of convictions have been secured, seemingly without any difficulty. The changed attitude of the juries seems to render it possible to stamp out the practice by the ordinary processes of the law, and the widespread attention aroused by the prosecutions is likely to prevent a resumption of the system which has been so clearly shown to be illegal.

The Cuban Loan.

There has been some rather loose talk of late regarding the possible exercise of supervision by the United States government over the projected Cuban loan of $35,000,000. This led to a statement by President Palma to the effect that any such supervision would be considered odious by the people of Cuba, and that he anticipated that no intervention would be regarded as necessary, inasmuch as Cuba had fully met the requirements of the Platt amendment by providing for an increase in the public revenues in excess of what would be needed to meet the interest and sinking fund requirements of the loan, and, moreover, there was already a surplus of over $3,000,000 in the treasury. There appears to be no indication of any intention on the part of the United States government to interfere in any way with the placing of the loan. It seems that when the loan was first projected, Mr. Root, under whose jurisdiction Cuban affairs were at the time, was asked by some Cuban agents whether the loan would be repugnant to the Platt amendment. Mr. Root replied that the only test that would be applied would relate to the ability to repay the loan and meet the interest, and that it would be for the purchasers of the bonds themselves to determine whether the loan was sound. That seems to cover the conditions as they exist today.

GERONIMO, APACHE CHIEF, NOW A METHODIST

Geronimo, the Apache scourge, is now a devoted Methodist. For many years the chief of a band of marauding Indians that was the scourge of the Southwest and West, in the twilight of his life he has embraced the Christian religion and is a devout member of the Methodist church.

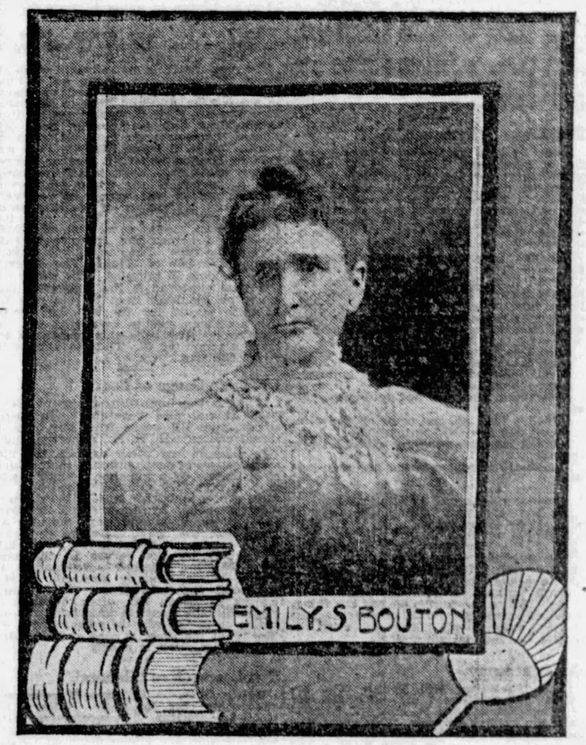
A Successful Toledo Woman

Until the newspaper woman, who has learned her profession in Toledo, goes somewhere else to practice it, she probably will not realize the debt she owes to Emily S. Bouton.

It is a sad fact, that, in the big cities, the women who do newspaper work have a very hard time of it. They must fight and fight hard for every advantage they get, and in these days of yellow journalism women have been driven by necessity to do so many sensational things in manly interest, but to Miss Bouton in the Weekly Blade, belongs the credit of the real woman's page.

"You cannot understand what an interest it aroused," said she the other day, "I could not answer the letters that were sent me. Women from all over the country seemed to feel that the woman's department of The Blade filled a long felt want."

Miss Bouton has devoted her life to her work and like all earnest workers she has made it tell. She is today, perhaps, the best known newspaper woman in the country. She is the guide, philosopher and friend in the tens of thousands of households in which the Weekly Blade goes all over the globe, and she has made the book reviews of the Daily Blade a real power, in the publishing world, as well as a criterion for its readers.



All Toledo knows that Miss Bouton is a woman of the highest ideals and that she is able to keep to them all. It should be the greatest incentive to the aspiring feminine newspaper writer to do only the best possible work of which she is capable. "Only this, said the most successful newspaper woman, "brings real and lasting success."

Until the newspaper woman, who has learned her profession in Toledo, goes somewhere else to practice it, she probably will not realize the debt she owes to Emily S. Bouton.

It is a sad fact, that, in the big cities, the women who do newspaper work have a very hard time of it. They must fight and fight hard for every advantage they get, and in these days of yellow journalism women have been driven by necessity to do so many sensational things in the so-called heart interest line, that the heads of the great newspapers seem to forget that it is possible she may do good work and be dignified and womanly.

Miss Bouton has placed feminine newspaper workers on an entirely different plane in Toledo, for which every woman who comes after in the work must be grateful. Her work on The Blade speaks for itself; its worth and influence is incalculable.

Miss Bouton was the first woman to conceive a department in the daily paper especially for women. Before this, Jennie June had been writing on topics of wo-

WIDOW OF SENATOR DAVIS WHO MARRIED YOUNG BROKER

To the surprise of all her friends Mr s. Anna Agnew Davis, widow of Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, who f or many years was chairman of the com mission on foreign relations, and was ta e head of the commission which nego tiated at Paris the treaty of peace with Spain, was married to Mr. Hunter Doll, of Knoxville, Tenn., who is in the stoc k brokage business in Washington. The ceremony took place at the Davis hous e in Washington. Mr. Doll is 15 years younger than his wife.

Current Events.

Supposed incendiary fire at Balakhamy, Russia, destroys extensive petroleum works.

President changes exclusion regulations so that officers may admit Chinese interested in St. Louis fair exhibit.

China said to intend to grant open port privileges to Great Britain and Japan similar to those conceded to America.

Government will sue to recover about $200,000 lost on New York mail wagon service through trouble with contractor.

Nebraska court issues injunction restraining balloon from descending upon property of farmer or frightening his live stock.

Luncheon served to naval officers in submarine torpedo boat Protector on sea bottom at Newport, R. I., by Capt. Lake; food cooked while gale blew overhead.

Clock with dial 120 feet in diameter being built at Milwaukee for St. Louis world's fair; dial will be a flower bed located on hillside; minute hand 60 feet long.

Governor Cummins in address to Illinois and Iowa Bankers' associations, urges national restriction of overcapitalization of industrial corporations and favors radical currency legislation.

Henry A. Bradford arrested at St. Louis for alleged fraudulent use of mails in quit-claim deed transactions; town of Helenwood, Scott county, Tex., founded on paper; land already occupied sold.

Former Deputy Dienes accused by Deputy Papp, of Kossuth party in Hungarian parliament, with offering him $2,000 to desert obstructionists and leave Buda-Pesth; committee named to investigate.

United States Seaman Louis Proulx, of East Chicago, now in Chinese waters, married to Miss Mary McKee, daughter of former Indiana adjutant general, five years ago; romance just disclosed.

Philippine insular budget cut by commissioners from $5,209,408 to $4,216,165; Manila city estimates from $1,407,034 to $969,016; total reduction of 8 per cent likely; more natives to be used in civil service.

German wireless company says that by erecting a strong station on the Baltic or the North sea and attuning it to Marconi's station at Poldhu, it would be impossible for Marconi to receive transatlantic messages.

Secretary Barrett, of the Washington Bookbinders' Brotherhood, says that the President could not do otherwise than he did in the Miller case, but believes the latter will be discharged when the facts are understood.

Mrs. Anna Agnew Davis, widow of Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, and noted society woman during his life, married to Hunter Doll, southerner, much her junior, whom she met three months ago.

Cunard Steamship company shareholders unanimously approve new articles of association by which the British government will pay over $5,000,000 for two new steamers, and will have the use of the entire fleet for cruisers.

Treasury officials no not share Wall street's dread of money stringency next fall.

Department of commerce will renew use of women inspectors on incoming ocean vessels.

Secretary Cortelyou names Herbert Knox Smith, of Connecticut, deputy commissioner of corporations.

Agricultural department sanctions inquiry into food imports, which is likely to lead to exclusion of impure articles.

Professor E. L. Mosely declares there will be no permanent fall in level of the great lakes, and gives reasons for his belief.

Honolulu customs officers accused by 35 passengers on steamer Orient with incivility in examining their baggage.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra continue their inspection of the picturesque regions of Ireland in motor cars, returning to Galway.

Fresh uprisings are reported in the eastern district of Cuba, and the government has ordered the mobilization of the rural guard to suppress the rebels.

King Edward approves appointment of Judge A. B. Aylesworth, of Toronto, to succeed the late Justice Armour on the Alaskan boundary commission.

Canonizing of new Russian saint, Sserafim, at Saroff monastery attended by czar and czarina; relics exposed five days for adoration; long requiem mass celebrated.

Mrs. Li, wife of Li Hung Chang's nephew, in New York interview declared Chinese woman's clothes are more comfortable than American; athletics too mannish for ladies in her view.

Two alleged plots to assault Illinois Malleable Iron and Kellog Switchboard company employes discovered in Chicago; evidence probably will be given grand jury, as court injunctions are defied.

Experiments for perfecting weather predictions being made by Smithsonian institution with coelostat and telescope 140 feet long; sun spots and absorption of light by gases surrounding the sun given attention.

Sending of soldiers to Thibet by Russia occasions alarm on the part of China.

Three persons are drowned and 25 injured by a collapsing bridge at Portland, Oregon.

Societies are formed in Greece to promote the efforts which are being made to secure a new constitution.

Much excitement attends the exposure in Budapest of an attempt to bribe a member of the diet to desert his party.

Venezuela withdraws the exequater of the Spanish consul because he helps in pushing the claim of a Spanish subject.

Refunding of government bonds which ended July 21 has resulted in a saving of between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000.

Miss Birdie Aarons, in New York city, while standing on steps of the home of a neighbor, was killed by stone which fell from coping of the house.

Governor R. M. La Follette has created a sensation by his charges of bribery in the Wisconsin legislature of 1901, which defeated his pet bills.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra and suite visit the home of Secretary Lansdowne near Kenmare, Ireland, and depart for Queenstown.

Consul at Frankfort, Germany, reports case of physician injured in railway accident, who was awarded $4,948 a year damages by the courts.

Combination to prevent re-election of Samuel Gompers as head of Federation of Labor said to have been formed by mine workers and longshoremen.

Representative Bankhead, who has just returned to capital, says Senator Gorman will be satisfactory to southern Democrats as presidential nominee.

Craving for toasted bologna sausage induced sailor on Italian bark loaded with petroleum and naphtha to start fire to cook it; vessel burned; two men lost.

France plainly intimates that if American meat producers desire any reductions from the new high tariff reciprocal concessions must be made on French goods.

It is found that the estate of Colonel George T. Cline, who died July 1, will approximate $5,000,000. For years he ate but one meal a day, lived in a single room in an empty hotel and amused himself with playing on a violin.

Weekly trade reviews show general business conditions throughout the country to be exceedingly prosperous and not in the least degree affected by the recent slump in Wall street.

Lawrence Murphy sentenced at New York to five years and six months' imprisonment for embezzling $12,000 of funds of the Stonecutters union while treasurer of the organization.

Publishers' Column

The Blade

Premium List

Contains Something You Need.

Send For It.

It Costs You Nothing.

The Blade

Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Baby's Outfit.

This pattern includes nine different designs of dresses, wrappers, jackets and coats for infants.

No. 1 is a dress with a round yoke of lace. The full skirt is gathered at the top and arranged on the yoke, closing at the back with small pearl buttons. The lower edge is finished with a lace flounce

BABY'S OUTFIT.
Price 15 cents.

surmounted by several fine tucks. One-piece bishop sleeves have comfortable fulness on the shoulders and are completed with narrow lace wristbands. Frills of lace trim sleeves, yoke and neck.

Nos. 2 and 3 are the same as No. 1, but one has a pointed yoke and the other a square yoke.

No. 4 is a one-piece cape hood of pale blue flannel. It is shirred on an indicated line of perforations to form the hood portion, the cape being pointed at the back. Blue ribbons decorate the top of cap and draw it in at the neck. The edges are featherstitched.

No. 5 shows a wrapper of white flannel. It has a square yoke to which the full skirt is attached. A turn-down collar completes the neck. Fitted two-piece sleeves have flaring cuffs or flannel.

No. 6. This cloak is made of heavy white bengaline. It has a square yoke and full bishop sleeves. The circular cape and hood are adjustable and may be worn with or without the cloak, as preferred.

Nos. 7 and 8 are short sacques of white flannel shaped with shoulder and underarm seams. The rolling collars are drawn in with narrow ribbons. Two-piece sleeves have comfortable fulness on the shoulders. The edges of these little garments are prettily embroidered.

No. 9 is a Japanese kimono made of pale pink cashmere. It is in one piece, slashed on each side of the back and front. The sleeves and underarms of the garment are fastened with narrow ribbons and the edges are trimmed with tiny lace motifs.

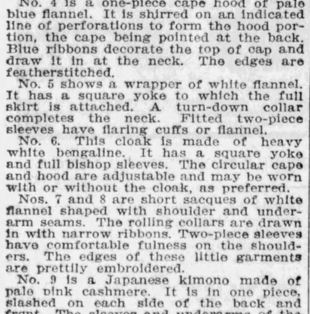
To make Nos. 1, 2, 3 or 5 in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of material thirty-six inches wide, with one-quarter yard of lace for yoke. To make No. 4 will require one yard of thirty-six-inch material. To make No. 6 will require four yards of thirty-six-inch material. Nos. 7 and 8 require three-quarters yard of thirty-six-inch and No. 9 requires three-quarters yad.

The outfit is cut in one size only and is sold for 15 cents.

Girls' Dress, No. 9064.

Green and white is a cool and summery combination of colors that is well liked by little folks. It is shown here in a fine lawn daintily trimmed with white lace and green taffeta ribbon.

The fitted body lining is faced with lace to a round yoke depth back and front. The full waist is gathered and applied



9064—Girl's Dress.
4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

to outline the yoke, blousing well all around. It closes invisibly at the center back.

A plain lawn collar is trimmed with several rows of ribbon. Fancy caps of lace extend over the shoulders and narrow lace finishes the edges of yoke and caps.

One-piece bishop sleeves fit the arm closely to the elbow and are very wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is attached to narrow wristbands. These are trimmed with lace.

The skirt is gathered at the top and applied to the waist, closing invisibly at the center back. It is finished with a frill of lace surmounted by three rows of ribbon.

Frocks in this style are very becoming to slender children and may be made of Swiss, dimity, gingham or chambray, with embroidery or lace trimming.

To make the dress for a girl of 8 years will require the yards of material 36 inches wide, with six yards of embroidery. The patern, No. 9064, is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Fancy Waist With Handkerchief Collar, No. 9072, and Seven Gored Skirt, No. 9066.

Biscuit voiles is here stylishly trimmed with brown velvet ribbon, lace and hand embroidery worked in several shades of brown.

The waist is made on a fitted featherboned lining that closes in the center back. The front is plain across the shoulders and blouses smartly at the belt. The back is fitted smoothly and a plain adjustment is maintained under the arms. The shallow yoke facing is of unique shaping and is completed by a plain collar. The special feature in this waist is a "handkerchief" collar that is cut out at the neck to conform with the yoke outline and finished with a narrow band of velvet ribbon. This collar is pointed back and front, also on the shoulders, and elaborately embroidered. Handsome handkerchiefs are sold in the shops for this purpose.

The sleeves are fitted with inside seams only. They are very wide at the lower edge where the fulness is gathered and arranged at the back of narrow cuffs.

Seven gores in the skirt are fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. The skirt closes invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits

9072—Ladies' Fancy Waist with Handkerchief Collar.
9066—Ladies' Seven Gored Skirt.
Waist, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.
Skirt, 22,24,26,28,30,32 and 34 inch waist.

that are flatly pressed and give the effect of a habit back.

The skirt is sheath-fitting from belt to knee. The seams are all double stitched Extensions added at the back of each gore below the stitching, are arranged in deep plaits that provide additional sweep at the hem. The skirt touches in front and has a graceful dip at the back.

Motifs of lace framed by velvet ribbon provide a novel foot trimming. Dresses in this style are made of foulard, veiling, wool canvas, etamine, crepe de Paris, or any of the dainty silk and wool fabrics that are presented in a large variety of designs and colors. Lace, silk or velvet may be used for trimming.

To make the waist in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of material 44 inches wide, with one-half yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9072, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9066, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32-inch waist measure.

Fancy Blouse, No. 9058, and Seven-Gored Skirt With Yoke, Instep Length, No. 9054.

Blue and white polka dot flannel is used for this jaunty costume with bands of blue braid for trimming. The waist is made over a glove-fitted featherboned lining that closes in the center front. This may, however, be omitted if preferred and the fulness at the lower edge arranged on a belt.

The back and fronts are plain across the shoulders and blouse stylishly at the belt. A narrow vest is permanently attached to the right lining front and closes invisibly on the left. It is decorated with an embroidered eagle. If the waist is not lined this vest is attached to the right

9058—Ladies' Fancy Blouse.
9054—Ladies' Seven Gored Skirt with Yoke.
Blouse, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.
Skirt, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist.

side of the blouse, and the closing is made with hooks and eyes under the collar.

A plain standing collar completes the neck. The sailor collar is pointed in the back and on the shoulders. It finishes the edges of the vest, forming long, narrow revers.

One-piece bishop sleeves are fitted closely to the upper arm. They are very wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is arranged on narrow wristbands. The collar, wristbands and sailor collar are trimmed with graduated bands of braid.

The skirt is shaped with seven gores, closely adjusted from belt to knee. The front gore is extended around the waist to form a shallow yoke that is fitted with small darts and closes invisibly in habit effect at the back.

Extensions added on the back edge of each gore at the lower part are arranged in plaits that are flatly pressed at the top, but provide additional fulness at the hem, where bands of braid provide an effective foot finish.

The gored portion is attached to the yoke and fastens at the back under two inverted plaits. A sheath effect is maintained from the belt to the top of the plaits. Machine stitching and braid on the seams terminate in fancy buttons.

Costumes in this mode are made of serge, covert, linen, cotton cheviot, madras and pique. An airy effect may be produced by having collar, cuffs and shield of white.

To make the blouse in the medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of material 44 inches wide, with three-quarters yard of contrasting material for trimming. The pattern, No. 9058, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require four and three-quarter yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9054, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

Seamless Kimono, No. 9061.

Cool, comfortable and very simple to make, kimonos in this style are very popular among women who admire loose house sacques and do not care to spend much time in making them up.

9061—Ladies' Seamless Kimono.
32, 36 and 40 inch bust.

As illustrated, the kimono is developed in white lawn figured with forget-me-nuts. It is made in one piece and slashed each side of the front and back.

The sleeves are drawn together and the under-arm seams of front and back securely fastened. Elaborate embroidery on the edges is done in blue mercerized cotton, which retains its lovely luster after being laundered.

A turn-down collar completes the neck. The sacque may be fastened here with ribbon or a fancy brooch. If a more Oriental-looking garment is desired, the collar may be omitted and the neck cut slightly low in front. The tabs and back may be cut square as well as pointed.

Some dainty kimonos are made of plain or figured silks edged with lace, embroidery or bands of Persian trimming. A pretty effect is produced by finishing all the edges and tying the sleeves and under arms with small ribbons instead of having seams. Flannel, lawn, dimity and albatross are also used. The sacque may be lined with soft silk of contrasting color, if more warmth is required.

To make the kimono in the medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of material thirty-six inches wide. The pattern, No. 9061, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

Triple Skirt, No. 9044.

This stylish skirt is made of pale green and black polka dot foulard with broad bands of black lace for trimming. It is made over a fitted foundation of green taffeta that is cut off below the knees.

The lower flounce, which is of circular shaping, is attached to the edge of this skirt and forms the lower portion of the skirt. It flares widely at the lower edge, falling in long graceful folds to the floor. The skirt touches in front and has a decided sweep at the back.

The middle flounce is applied to the silk foundation on the indicated line of perforations, flaring slightly at the hem. The upper flounce is included in the belt and fitted smoothly around the waist with small darts. It is quite closely adjusted.

The skirt closes invisibly at the center back in habit effect. Broad bands of lace finish each flounce. Skirts in this style are not often becoming to figures that are inclined to be stout. They are more appropriate for tall, slender women.

9044—Ladies' Triple Skirt.
22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist.

The mode may be developed in pongee, India silk, veiling, liberty satin, grenadine, albatross or voille, and trimmed with bands of self fabric or adorned with bands of lace, embroidery and ribbon.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require four and one-half yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9044, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

MURPHY SENTENCED.

Five Years for Embezzling Funds of the Union.

New York, July 31.—Lawrence Murphy, former treasurer of the Journeymen Stonecutters' union, who was arrested last December charged with embezzling $12,000 from the organization, and convicted last Monday of grand larceny, was today sentenced to five years and six months in state's prison. His wife insists that he is the victim of the blackmailing labor union officers who have held up employers of labor for many thousands of dollars, as was shown in Murphy's trial. His wife declares that Murphy got none of the money he is accused of stealing, but that it was divided by the other officers.

The prisoner's counsel asked for clemency for his client, but Judge Newburger scored the prisoner severely, saying that he had spent the funds of the union in riotous living, and that his total stealings amounted to $27,000.

In the course of his remarks he said: "I have a letter from John Mitchell, in which he states that part of the money embezzled by Murphy, was paid in by workingmen who belong to the society to be contributed to the strike funds of the miners in Pennsylvania."

"This defendant received a large sum of money from men who worked by the sweat of their brows to earn an honest living, that they might put honest bread in the mouths of their children.

"Twenty-seven thousand dollars is a large sum of money indeed, and the evidence at the trial showed that it was spent in riotous living and for a trip to Europe."

When the judge had finished, Murphy was crying bitterly, and appeared to be about to collapse. "My God," he shouted, "this is wrong. Every one of the officers of the union got a share of the money. There was not one that did not have a finger in the 'graft.'"

Judge Newburger paid no attention to the frantic man. Murphy wants to go to Sing Sing at once. Mr. McIntyre, his attorney, would have asked for a certificate of reasonable doubt, so as to take the case to the court of appeals, had it not been that Murphy opposed such a step.

"I am tired of the Tombs," the prisoner said. "The excitement and shame of the trial have made me sick and dispirited. I want to get away from here. In prison, may be, I will hear no more of the things that are said against me. That will do me good. I need rest."

FALL OF A BRIDGE.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 1.—While a large crowd of people were watching an armless man swim in the Willamette river from the Morrison street bridge, a part of the structure collapsed yesterday afternoon. Over 100 persons were precipitated into the Willamette.

Thousands of people had congregated on the bridge to witness Clarence Lutz, an armless man, swim the river, which is about three-eighths of a mile wide. The people crowded against the railing of the passenger track of the bridge, which is an old structure. Just after Lutz reached shore a small portion of the walk gave way and a mass of people fell 40 feet, many striking on a boat house moored under the bridge. Many people slid off the boat house into the river, but almost all were picked up by the dozens of small boats in the vicinity. Many were badly injured and several lives were lost. Two bodies had been recovered early this morning and five persons were still missing.

The bodies recovered were those of Lottie E. Cameron, aged 16, and Edward Shank, aged 13.

The injured number eighty. The most seriously hurt are: Clarence Wells, back broken; Mrs. M. Bell and Mrs. R. I. McCumsy, internal injuries; C. R. Elliott, arms and legs broken; Carl Mintie, arms broken; Minnie Galloway, aged 13; Charles Rapp, internal injuries; Mrs. George Fuchs, back injured; Mrs. Ilston, internal injuries.

Railway Disaster.

Berlin, Aug. 3.—A dispatch to the Volks Zeitung from Breslau, reports a serious disaster on the railway between Sucha and Kalvaria, Australian Silesia. A train consisting of eleven cars, heavily loaded with stones, broke their couplings and ran at a terrific speed down a sharp grade for twenty miles, until they collided with a passenger train. Thirty persons are said to have been killed and 52 others severely injured.

SARTO IS CHOSEN

Elected by Sacred College on the Seventh Ballot.

TAKES THE TITLE OF POPE PIUS X

His Selection Was Foretold by Pope Leo XIII.

New Pontiff Was Not a Prominent Candidate, Although Mentioned —Was Patriarch of Venice —A Learned, Modest, Energetic Man of Ability.

Rome, Aug. 4.—Cardinal Sarto, patriarch of Venice, has been elected pope.

Cardinal Macchi, secretary of apostolic briefs, announced to the crowd assembled before St. Peters that Cardinal Sarto had been elected pope and that he had take the name of Pius X.

The troops on duty immediately lined up on the piazza and presented arms.

Acclaimed by the People.

At ten minutes after 12, this afternoon, Pius X. appeared inside the balcony of

POPE PIUS X

the Basilica and blessed the populace, amid the acclamations of the enormous crowd assembled upon the piazza.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto was born at Riese, Province of Venice, June 2, 1835. He was created cardinal and patriarch of Venice, June 12, 1893. He is very learned in the ecclesiastical doctrine, is modest, energetic, a good administrator and organizer, a patron of the arts and his seriousness always has been proverbial.

Considered a Liberal.

Cardinal Sarto belonged to the ecclesiastical congregation of bishops and regulars, sacred rites, indulgences and sacred relics. He enjoyed great popularity in his diocese. He is honored by all for his purity, for uprighteousness of his life, and for liberal ideas. He is a modest and agreeable man, highly cultivated, very kind-hearted, and still strong and robust in spite of his 68 years. He has never taken great part in the political and public life of the church, but divided his time between study and good works. Although most faithful to the holy see, he was presented to the king and queen of Italy in Venice. He was considered among the more liberal members of the Italian episcopate and sacred college. It is said that Leo XIII. sided with him on one occasion, when Sarto disapproved of Rampolla's policy.

Pope Leo Foretold Selection.

Early in April, Pope Leo, in a conversation with Father Perosi, the Italian composer, said in speaking of Cardinal Sarto:

"Hold him very dear Perosi, as in the future he will be able to do much for you. We firmly believe he will be our successor."

He has been known for many years as one of the greatest preachers in the church.

Conclave Dissolution Delayed.

Pope Pius X. expressed his desire not to dissolve the conclave until this evening. It was supposed that the cardinals would, therefore, remain in their present quarters until about 7 p. m.

Announcement of Cardinal Sarto's election was received with wild enthusiasm on the part of thousands of persons, who had gathered outside St. Peters. The scene within the basilica when the pope pronounced his benediction, was one of unparalleled excitement and enthusiasm. Thousands of persons within the cathedral cheered and waved their hats.

Donned the White Robes.

While Prince Chigi, the master of the conclave, was drawing up the official act of the election and acceptance of the newly elected pope, the latter, surrounded by his friends, disappeared into a small room near the altar, where he donned, with who can say what feeling of triumph and humility, the white robes of his office. Pius X. was assisted by his conclavist, who first knelt and kissed his master's hand and thus received the first apostolic blessing given by Pius X.

The new pope was attired all in white with the exception of red shoes, which was quite regular, but he did not stop to remove the red cardinal's stockings for the white papal ones, and these showed as he raised his gown to move forward.

Merry Del Val to Be Cardinal.

When he was quite robed, the secretary of the conclave, Monsignor Merry Del Val, kneeling, offered him the papal white cap, amidst breathless silence. He did not follow the precedent created by

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Pope Leo, who declined to give his red cap to the master of ceremonies, as a sign that he would soon be created a cardinal, but with a slight smile, Sarto took the white cap, placed it calmly on his head, and dropped the red one lightly on the head of Monsignor Merry Del Val, amidst a murmur of approval. This is taken as a certain indication that the recipient is soon to be raised to the cardinalate.

The New Pope Enthroned.

As the new pontiff stepped fom behind the altar, the only touch of color about him being his red and gold shoes, he really seemed the embodiment of his holy office. His face was pale and clearly softened by emotion. He paused a moment, as he came before the expectant cardinals, then seated himself on the throne with a hurried movement, as though he had suddenly grown weak. His back was to the altar and he was enthroned to receive the so-called "first obedience" of the cardinals. They came forward, one by one, some calm and smiling, others sober and non-committal, while still others found considerable difficulty, even at this hour, in concealing their too obvious disappointment.

First Obedience of Cardinals.

All kissed his hand and foot, while he saluted each on the cheek, with the kiss of peace. Then all broke into the Te Deum with such effect that scarcely an eye was dry.

Pius X. then arose and in a voice at first tremulous, but gradually becoming full and firm, administered the papal blessing to all of the members of the sacred college. It was received with bowed and uncovered heads.

The fisherman's ring, not yet having been found, a new one designed by Camerlenge Oreglia, was placed on the pontiff's finger as a symbol of renewed power, and evidence that the Catholic church has once more a sovereign head.

Sarto bore himself with becoming dignity and gave no outward sign of exultation in this, the supreme moment of his life.

The Solemn Announcement.

In the meanwhile masons and carpenters had been busy breaking down the doors, so that the cardinal deacons, together with the master of ceremonies and the conclavists and many others, might proceed to the balcony of St. Peter's. The populace waiting in the piazza, had already, at half-past 11 o'clock, seen the tiny thread of smoke, almost transparent, which warned them what to expect, so that when the windows on the balcony slowly opened and the great gleaming cross was seen, the excitement and impatience heightened to the extreme.

Slowly Cardinal Mecci, secretary of the congregation of apostolic briefs, advanced and exclaimed in a loud voice:

"Annuntio vobis gaudium magnum habemus papem eminent issimum ac Reverendissimum Dominum Cardinal em Joseph Sarto, qui sibi imposuit nomen Pius X."

Bells Ring Out the News.

Then the bells of St. Peter's boomed out as did those of all the churches of Rome, giving the glad news to the world.

As Cardinal Ma chi returned to the Sistine chapel after having performed his pious duty, the new pope rose, and an effort to make some kind of a procession was made, but Pius X was literally carried in triumph to his cell, followed by a great concourse and preceded by the cross. He was stopped every step or two by those anxious to kiss his ring and receive the papal blessing, which Sarto accorded with great benignity and patience.

As the new pope passed along, many of those present tried to prove that they had always known what the result would be and how satisfied they all were. "Why, of course," shouted one, "before the conclave gathered I always said it would be he."

Order Out of Confusion.

If any of these compliments reached the ears of the pontiff he gave no sign thereof. When he arrived at the door of his cell, the pope turned, and raising his hands, gave, in a voice almost suffocated with emotion, his benediction to the assembly, which received it on bended knees.

After a short rest, imposed by the fatigue and emotion of his election, Pius X joined his court in the ducal hall for the solemn benediction which he was about to give to the people of Rome. Although to ordinary eyes the confusion was as great as ever, to those practiced in the mysteries of the vatican, order was coming out of chaos, and the bearing of all in the presence of the pope was much more formal. The babel of voices sank at his approach, while none addressed him unless he spoke first.

Gorgeous Procession Formed.

The formal salutations having terminated, a procession was formed. In the center was the pontiff in his white robes, his figure standing out above those surrounding him, his silver hair gleaming under his white cap. He was surrounded by the cardinals still in their violet robes and preceded by the pontifical cross, the jewels of which flashed as though they also triumphed in Sarto's success, while the conclavists and prelates seemed really jubilant in their joy and satisfaction.

The procession traversed many noble halls until it approached the window looking into St. Peter's. From below rose a murmur of voices which, although subdued by distance, denoted the presence of a large concourse of people.

Pope Shows Great Emotion.

The pope was seen to grow pale and then turning to Cardinal Bacilieri, who stood beside him, he said:

"Now I understand the emotion Pope Leo always showed when going into St. Peter's to have the eyes of a great crowd focussed on him. It is almost terrifying."

Stepping forward in the window, the others having fallen back, he deliberately controlled himself and looked across the great basilica. Crossing himself, Sarto raised his hand and in a voice palpably tremulous, he said, as soon as the cries from below gave an opportunity: "Auditorium nostrum in nomine domini."

Benediction to People of Rome.

To which came in reply from thousands of voices the cry: "Qui fecit coelum et terram." In a thrilling voice the pope responded: "Sit nomen domini benedictum." Then raising himself to his full height and leaning forward as much as possible, he intoned: "Benedicat vos omnipotens deus," etc., which called forth such applause that several minutes elapsed before the pontiff could retire. He then drew back and, the procession reforming, returned to the ducal hall.

At the moment of leaving the window Pius X turned to Monsignor Bisleti, who happened to be beside him, and said: "I shall never again feel just the same emotion."

Extremely Exciting Scenes.

The election of Pius X. once it was consummated, was proclaimed in a loud voice by the cardial scrutiners to the sacred college. Monsignor Merry Del Val, secretary of the conclave, and Prince Chigi, marshal of the conclave, were notified through a bell by Cardinal Oreglia. They entered the Sistine chapel amid visible excitement, the eager faces of the conclavists and prelates being seen crowding about the door. It is impossible to describe the confusion in the chapel. The friends and supporters of the new pope gathered around him, complimenting and congratulating him, crying "Viva," and even clapping their hands without ceremony. These few moments of oblivion gave Sarto's opponents time to recover their balance and conceal their chagrin, although the majority even among them declared themselves to be satisfied with the result, and only few sour faces were seen.

Prelates Had to be Separated.

Among the conclavists and prelates the expression of opinion was much freer and two so lost control of their tempers that they had to be separated by the scandalized onlookers. There was great irritation on one side and a correspondingly great exultation on the other.

"Sarto!" "Sarto!" ran from mouth to mouth, penetrating to the furthermost corner of the vatican precincts. All scurried toward the Sistine chapel to see the new pontiff emerge and pay their homage to the new sun and have the honor to be among the first to kiss his hand.

After the election, even when the excitement began to calm down, none seemed quite to know what to do, it being to all, except to Cardinal Oreglia, a new ceremonial. Even he had only seen it 25 years ago.

Cardinals Lose Supremacy.

Cardinal Oreglia, as dean of the cardinal-bishops, called Cardinals Neto and Macchi, the deans respectively of the cardinal-priests and cardinal-deacons. They approached the new pontiff, saying in Latin, distinctly, but in a shaking voice:

"Do you accept your election according to the canonical law as supreme pontiff?"

The moment was one of extreme tension of feeling. There was a perceptible pause before Pius X found and controlled his voice. Then he answered simply: "Yes."

The cardinals thereupon removed their baldachins. That of Sarto was the only one remaining, thus marking him as their supreme head. The passing supremacy of the cardinals was gone and was now concentrated in one person.

Some Details of Events.

When the new pope appeared in St. Peter's and amidst tremendous excitement pronounced his first papal benediction, many thousands witnessed the historic scene and signified their approval of the choice of the cardinals by tumultuous cheering.

The usual large crowd assembled before St. Peter's at about 10:30 a. m., to witness the rising of the smoke from the Sistine chapel. Hundreds of carriages stood in the blistering sun, which seemed hotter than ever. The colonades were blocked with people, but even there the anxious watchers could scarcely escape from the severe heat. When the quarter after 11 struck the crowd left its shelter and stood bravely in the sun in the belief that the smoke would appear within a few minutes, as it had constantly given its signal at about this hour since the conclave commenced.

Vast Crowd in Suspense.

Minutes sped on, and still no smoke was seen. When the bells sounded 11:30 the ministers and others left their carriages and joined the watchers on the steps of the Basilica.

Inside St. Peter's many also were waiting, and the suspense brought thousands running from the nearby streets, the delay on the fourth morning of the conclave being interpreted to mean that a decision had at length been reached. The troops spread themselves across the square and nervous anticipation possessed all. Hundreds of surmises passed from mouth to mouth. Minutes seemed like hours.

St. Peter's boomed out the three-quarters of the hour and there was still no sign either of the Sfumata or of an announcement.

Sarto's Banner Flung Out.

A second later the great central window of St. Peter's, facing the piazza, swung slowly open. A loud shout arose and all rushed madly towards the cathedral. At the open window half a dozen vatican attendants appeared. Suddenly there broke out into the fierce sunlight a gorgeous banner, bearing a cardinal's arms. Reinforcements of troops crossed the piazza at the double, then closed their ranks and held back many who strained every nerve to get close to the window.

For a minute or so no one noticed which cardinal belonged the arms so significantly displayed. Then rumor arose that they were Sarto's, but few persons were absolutely sure of their identity. Five hundred troops lined up around the top of St. Peter's steps, thus dividing the great crowd, which was increasing every moment, into three sections.

Wild Cheers for Sarto.

The tension was soon relieved. Cardinal Macchi, in his cardinal robes, carrying a large red book, and preceded by a glittering cross, appeared at the window. A wild shout went up. Cardinal Macchi waved both hands for silence. In a second a solemn hush fell on the scene, broken only by a sharp word of command from an officer, and the rattle wherewith the troops brought their rifles

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SAGE'S BIRTHDAY.

Veteran Financier of Wall St. Is 87 Years Old.

New York Aug. 4.—Despite the oppressiveness of the "dog-days" atmosphere, which causes most Wall street men to hie themselves to the country or the seashore, Russell Sage celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday today by appearing at his office as usual. Mr. Sage does not allow the course of his affairs to halt at the mile-stones past which he is hurrying toward the century mark. He rests only 52 days in the year. On national and other holidays he always visits his office, although he occasionally gives his clerks permission to take these days off.

"It never occurred to me to take a holiday today," Mr. Sage remarked to a friend who dropped in to offer his congratulations. "There are too many holidays for young men these days. They ought to stick to business. That is what I have done. And I am now the oldest successful merchant in New York city."

His longevity Mr. Sage attributes to his regular habits and his custom of being temperate in all things. Until the last year or two he has never experienced any illness to speak of. Last year he had

RUSSEL SAGE.

a severe illness which it was feared for a time might prove fatal. But Mr. Sage's wonderful constitution enabled him to rally and be about his business in a short while. Last week it was reported that he had been prostrated by an attack of vertigo but this was emphatically denied by the Sage household. Those most intimately acquainted with Mr. Sage's condition, however, are of the opinion trat he is not so robust as he was a few years back and that it would be much better were he devote less time to the routine of his business affairs. The great financier does not agree with them and declares he will remain in the harness until severe sickness or old age makes it impossible for him to do so.

The unsteadines of the money market of the last few weeks has kept Mr. Sage more closely confined to his office than usual and contrary to his usual custom he has spent a number of nights in town instead of going to his country home at Cedarhurst. He does not however take a pessimistic view of the situation.

"The present condition of the market is but a pause on the onward march of prosperity" says Mr. Sage. "Wall street was pretty busy some months ago and there seemed to be lots doing in every line. Prices were up and everything seemed so prosperous. As the summer came on things became dull and Wall street did not seem to have the go to it that it did before.

"There seemed to be a probability of something coming—and it did come" added Mr. Sage, with a smile. "When one cries out in Wall street all the rest join in for various reasons to make a hubbub. But what happens one day is forgotten the next. I expect prices to rally from now until September or October, when the market will be firm and strong again."

GERMANY WELL PLEASED

Recalled That Sarto Was Friendly With Italy's King.

Berlin, Aug. 4.—The election of Cardinal Sarto as the new pope was made known here at 1 o'clock this afternoon through extra editions of the newspapers, which were eagerly read. The foreign office at that hour had no confirmation of the news, but regarded it as probable, it having been learned that Sarto had strongly increased his vote yesterday. Replying to the question whether the election was acceptable to Germany, a representative of the foreign office answered:

"Unqualifiedly so, from an official view point. Sarto is a mild-mannered man and has never been active politically."

In other quarters it was remarked that Sarto is the only Italian cardinal whom the king of Italy received. His repeated visits to the king and his aversion to politics are regarded as an auspicious sign for the triple alliance. Germany is also fully satisfied that Sarto does not aspire to the restoration of temporal power of the papacy. The officials think that the German emperor will be well pleased with the election, and believe that the emperor received Sarto in audience while visiting the king of Italy.

SATISFACTORY TO FRANCE

Republic Wished For Election of Conservative Pope.

Paris, Aug. 4.—The election of Cardinal Sarto as pope has created a distinctly favorable impression in governmental quarters here, removing the fear that the choice might fall upon a radical or reactionary candidate. The foreign office received the first information of the election from press sources, the news spreading rapidly among the officials and causing widespread comment.

Although not espousing any particular candidacy, official feeling has been favorable to one who would continue the conservative policy of the late Pope Leo. Cardinal Rampolla, at first, seemed to the former policy, but he lacked the necessary strength.

Cardinals Sarto and Di Pietro were regarded as being closely identified with Rampolla and as likely to share his general views. The choice of Cardinal Sarto is therefore satisfactory as apparently ensuring the continuance of the recent policy of moderation followed by the holy see in its relations with France and other Catholic countries. What was most feared was the election of one who might adopt a policy antagonistic to the government of France, thereby increasing the difficulties of the present governmental policy against the congregations and possibly threatening the existence of the concordat.

Although little is known of Cardinal Sarto's political tendencies he is considered to be one likely to avoid conflicts and to continue the moderate policy of Pope Leo and Cardinal Rampolla. The officials here recall Sarto's tactful course in receiving the King and Queen of Italy at Venice, which removed much of the friction hitherto existing, and led to a warm friendship between Sarto and Queen Helena. This incident is cited as an evidence of his conciliatory disposition and the likelihood of no material chance taking place in the policy of the vatican.

Funeral of Col. Rockwell.

Paris, Aug. 3.—The funeral of Lieut.-Col. Almon F. Rockwell, U. S. A., retired, whose death here was announced Saturday, took place today at the American Episcopal church. The body was afterwards cremated at the cemetery of Pere La Chaise.

ARRESTS FOR CONSPIRACY

Idaho Springs, Colo., July 30.—Twenty-two members of the miners' union, including President Howard Tresize and the other officials, have been arrested charged with conspiracy to blow up the Sun and Moon mine. They protest ignorance of a conspiracy, and declare that they at all times advised men to obey the law. They intimate that the destruction of the property was part of a scheme to cast discredit upon the federation of miners. One of the incendiaries, who was killed by the watchman, was a union man. Twenty non-union men were working on the eighth level of the mine at the time of the explosion, but escaped injury.

The damage caused by the explosion amounts to several thousand dollars.

Klondike Gold.

Victoria, B. C., July 31.—The Cottage City, which has arrived, brought down $300,000 in gold from Dawson and news of rich placer fields near the head waters of the Stikine. There is great excitement at White House, caused by three men who came out of the new field for sunnies with stories of the richness of the placer workings.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Every man should see to it therefore, that each day witnesses some victory over self, for selfishness is the root of all slavery, the subordination of the soul.

Thursday.

One should be more eager to keep out of ruts than to arrive at settled convictions. Be no dogmatic at all.

Friday.

Hope is just as exquisite as faith in the upbuilding of character or the promotion of success. Our hope tends to make others hopeful.

Saturday.

Doubt saps one's vitality, and doubt is best overcome by hope. Faith and hope, however, without love, were barren qualities. Love is the greatest of all because it includes all.

Sunday.

Love of self is good in its proper place, but it ceases to be love when one ignores the greater call to love and serve God through loving service to humanity.

Monday.

We are equal to anything that presents itself in life; otherwise it would not present itself to us. The very fact that a duty to perform comes to us shows that we have the power to do it, otherwise it would not come.

Tuesday.

We do not trust one another enough in life. We are prone to construct things the wrong way. It is very seldom that we try to view anything from another's point of view.

"GOING BAD" THE SHOWMAN'S DREAD.

What those who have charge of wild animals in captivity, and especially trainers, dread most among the large canivora, is that inexplicable change in temperament on the part of the animal known in the parlence of the menagerie is "going bad." Lions are liable to go bad about the tenth year of life; tigers two or three years earlier. The male tiger is the dread of the profession when he reaches this condition, because he is more likely to go into a frenzy without warning, and once gone bad, nothing will satisfy him but murder. He will leap for any man within reach, and when once his teeth are on the bone, nothing but fire will make him relinquish it, and not always that.

This "going bad" may come in the nature of a sudden attack, or it may develop slowly and be counteracted if taken in time. An old trainer can usually detect the symptoms of this curious ailment. It seems to be in the nature of a disease, and other animals recognize it and shun the effected one. When its progress is apparent, the danger is not great; all that is required then is a level head, and the wisdom to refrain from further interference with the animal.

A good trainer never dreams of interfering with an animal in this condition. If attacked, his one aim is to defend himself until he has a chance to escape from the cage, and to separate the animal from his fellows as soon as possible. Sometimes this bad temper will last but a short time, and again it will become the permanent condition of the animal. In that case he is sent to the lonely cage to spend the rest of his life in comparative obscurity, disturbed merely by the passing crowd and his daily meals.

Let an animal once acquire a love for blood and he is spoiled for the rest of his life. If the killing instinct once develops it can rarely be eradicated. Rajah, a tiger which has already killed two men and severely injured me on more than one occasion, "went bad" suddenly, and his taste for blood having once been aroused, it would have been worse than useless to attempt to do anything with him again, and he is now kept carefully by himself. Formerly, he was one of the best trick tigers before the public, but some unknown thing ruffled his nature, he gained a realization of his own brute strength, and a taste for blood, and his career as a performer was over.

As a rule a trainer can also tell when the critical moment has come in this peculiar phrase of "going bad." The man who puts his head in a lion's mouth sooner or later arrives at the point where he feels that to continue would endanger his life. A trainer once had an experience of that kind in England.

He had safely accomplished the hazardous feat for several months without any particular feeling of trepidation. One night he placed his head in the lion's mouth as usual, and was about to draw it out again, when he suddenly had a shuddering, indefinable realization that the lion's good temper was gone. He knew the danger, and prepared for it by bracing all his strength against that of the lion's jaws.

He removed his head slowly, as usual, for the least hurry might have provoked an attack, but in a second the lion snapped at him while his face was yet within danger. The tip of his chin was caught and lacerated. That was the conclusion of the act with that lion, and he was relegated to solitude like others troubled with the same complaint.

Elephants also "go bad," and there is even more danger with these huge beasts than with lions and tigers; for they may break out and kill and injure a great number of people, besides causing an immense amount of damage by tearing up and destroying property.

Most people have heard how many valuable elephants have had to be killed owing to their becoming "rogues." A rogue elephant is a terrible creature in more ways than one, for his huge bulk and enormous strength make him not only a formidable enemy, but his cunning and viciousness can be appreciated only by those who have come in constant contact with him.

There appears to be no special age for an elephant going bad, but the majority of these animals become dangerous after a certain time in captivity. The most tractable and gentle elephant I ever had suddenly "went bad" for no conceivable reason, and although after much coaxing and soothing he appeared to settle down quietly, there were certain indications soon after that he intended mischief. Finally, his small eyes became so red and threatening that I considered it wiser to have him killed, rather than run any risk of his sacrificing human lives.

With regard to the instincts of animals, I have had some very curious experiences. Just before a disastrous fire at Baltimore, when nearly all the poor animals were terribly burned, many in the exhibition noticed how restless and uneasy the animals were, but as there appeared to be no reason for it, we though nothing more about it.

When the time for the performance came, not one of the animals would move out of its cage. It is not unusual for wild animals to get restless fits sometimes, but it is extremely unusual for them all, at one and the same time, absolutely to refuse to come out of their cages at the command of the trainers. The majority of wild-animal trainers are superstitious, and many of them began to wonder what it meant and whether it was a bad omen, for not one in the whole building had the slightest idea that the fire was even then gaining ground.

There was not the faintest smell of smoke or any other indication to give warning that one of the greatest calamities I ever had was just coming upon me. Not more than a quarter of an hour before the men had been round, according to the usual custom, to see that everything was safe and in good order, but nothing was noticed out of the way, and until the flames suddenly burst forth no one had any idea that there was the least danger or trouble at hand.

Another curious instance of animal instinct occurred in the winter of 1902-03 at Ocala, Florida. Mme. Pianka had taken her lions there to perform, and as soon as they arrived every one noticed that the animals, especially the lions, were restless and uneasy at night, and that they behaved very strangely.

It is customary, soon after arriving at a place, to turn the animals out into the steel arena for exercise, as, of course, it is quite impossible to give them any exercise at all while on a long journey. The moment the lions entered the arena, instead of stretching themselves luxuriously and pacing up and down in their usual manner, they stopped short, with ears back and noses to the ground, and commenced to sniff in the most peculiar manner

It was impossible to rouse them up or make them move about. Each one would walk a few paces, but always with his head bent down and sniffing the ground. When the time for the performance came on, their behaior was still more curious. These lions were Mme. Pianka's favorites, and as she had always been very fond of them, and had had them in training for several years, she had been accustomed to caress them. Although the majority of them took this in the grave, dignified manner peculiar to lions, one or two had appeared actually to like her endearments, and had occasionally rubbed their huge heads against her face.

But at this time they would not let her touch them. Each one let her know that she must keep her distance, or it would be a serious matter. Neither would they perform at the accustomed words of command. Indeed, their manner grew so forbidding and dangerous that at last she dared not even go near them.

That same night Mme. Pianka was awakened by the watchman calling to say that the lions were digging large holes in the ground, and that he thought, at the rate they were working, they would soon dig themselves out altogether. All the assistants were called up, the electric lights were turned on, and it was found that the lions had already dug holes deep enough in the earth to bury themselves.

The danger was doubly great because so unexpected. Hyenas and wolves will dig holes in the ground in this manner, but for lions to do so is almost unheard of. The lions were with great difficulty taken out of the cage, with evident reluctance on their part, and put once more into their traveling compartments. The ground was securely battened down and covered thickly with fine sand, disinfectant, and sawdust.

The following night the lions were turned into the arena again, but in a very short time they had scratched away the sand and sawdust and dug up the earth, and it was only just in time that the lions were once more removed to their traveling cages in exceedingly ugly and dangerous moods.

Many solutions were offered by various people,—especially by those who knew nothing whatever about animals,—but no satisfactory one could be found. We thought of the change of climate, of air, scene, and food. The lions had grown acustomed to changes of air and climate, and the food was the same kind that they had been accustomed to in captivity. We next thought of the water; but it was pure and good, and there seemed to be no accounting for this strange freak on the part of the animals. Had one or two shown this peculiar pronensity, we should naturally have concluded that they had "gone bad," but as all were doing the same thing, and two were quite young lions, this could not be the case.

At last this was mentioned to the chief of police and one or two old residents, and we then discovered that the tent had been pitched directly over an old graveyard in Ocala, and although most of the bodies had been removed, there was, of course, every probability that some of the remains were still under the ground.

This, of course, solved the mystery, to our great relief; for, having found out the cause, we very soon applied a remedy, and it was not long before we had the tent and the animals removed some distance off. As soon as the animals were removed, their sulkiness vanished, and they at once settled down into their old routine, and were as obedient and good-natured as they had ever been.—From Frank Bostock's The Taming of Wild Animals. Copyright, The Century Co.

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QUIET FOR THE MOMENT.

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NOT A HAPPY FELLOW.

The Cozy Corner

"Lil's" Understanding of the Subject.

To "Lily G." and "The Mother of Three." I give my hand in friendly greeting. I am reverently thankful every day that I have only three children; if I had more, I should love them and endeavor to do my duty by them, as by those I have; at the same time I am truly thankful that they are but three.

All women are not intended, nor fitted, either physically or mentally, for motherhood, as will be found by looking at the results in some families.

The command to multiply and replenish the earth" was given to the Jews—God's peculiar people; they were also commanded to keep holy the Sabbath day, and were allowed several wives.

Now it is Sunday, and not the Sabbath, which we are supposed to keep holy, and the law permits a man to have but one wife at a time. I would ask "Polly Ann Pritchard" if one commandment is not as binding as another, and if we must change the one concerning the number of wives a man should have, why not that concerning the number of children?

Amen. He who walked with the fishermen of Galilee said: "Old things are done away with and all things are become new." Does this mean that we, His followers, are to be bound by the laws that were necessary for the government of the Jews so many hundred years ago? I do not so understand it.—"Lil," Mich.

Still Another View.

While "Lillie G." pauses to regain her breath after expounding her views on the proper size of a family, I will arise and—beg leave to differ with her.

She assumes that the poor are, necessarially, the uneducated; that he rich are more intellectual and says that the one child born of rich parents will control and govern a dozen children whose parents lack the same financial ability. And this in America, where all are born free and equal, where it is supposed to be worth, not money, that controls the destinies of men!

But perhaps conditions differ where "Lillie" lives, from what they are in other places. In this part of Iowa almost every person has, at least, a common school education and we find it true—not only here but elsewhere—that the children of a family of five or six, make better citizens than one child who is brought up alone, for they early learn the lesson of self-denial and patience that are necessary to us all.

Has the President "dictated" to Lillie? He has not to the rest of us; he has only asserted the right of every man, and woman, to say what he thinks is proper, and because he has done this, why should any of us feel aggrieved?—"Otach."

About Authors.

"A Lover of Books" asks "who is the most popular and best paid woman writer of today?"

It is impossible to say who is the most popular writer, as there are so many before the public, each one having her circle of admirers, but it is stated on good authority that Mrs. Humphrey Ward is the best paid of any woman who writes for the benefit, or the pleasure, of the public. Her last book—Lady Rose's Daughter—giving her $150,000 in rights and royalties. Tolstoi, the great Russian writer, gives Mrs. Ward the honor of being the greatest living author. However, there are many who disagree with Tolstoi on this, as on other points, and the decision will rest on what each person accepts as constituting greatness.

In Answer to J. J. Galloway and Others.

To Use Hydrozone for Eczema:—Bathe the afflicted parts with a solution of borax water, in the proportion of one ounce of borax to a pint of water. Apply hydrozone with a camel's hair brush or a bit or surgeon's cotton. Full directions come with each bottle of the remedy, which can be obtained of any reputable druggist. It is not a patent medicine.—Mrs. S. B. V.

"Annoyance" is the word applied by Mrs. Emma Graves, to the little red and black ants that invade her house, especially her pantry shelves, and she writes to ask for a remedy.

If she will remove as much as possible, the cause, by keeping food, sugar, etc., in close cans it will help a little. Then let her rub a little kerosene over the places they must cross to gain access to the food; sprinkle dry borax, or a little powdered gum camphor around. Grease a plate with lard, and when it is filled with ants—as it soon will be—pour hot water over it. Fill small sponges with sweetened water and dip in boiling water when the ants are on them—not all at once—but let Emma try these recipes that have been given from time to time in this department, and from some of them, she will surely find help in disposing of her "annoyance."

"Housekeeper."

Any refrigerator, or ice box, may be made to "look like porcelain" by washing the zinc, or metal lining very clean with gasoline, or strong soda water and applying one or two coats of white enamel paint. This paint is not expensive and can be found at any place where such goods are sold. Such treatment renders the refrigerator proof against insects and makes it much easier to keep clean.

TWO OR THREE ENGLISH RECIPES

Yorkshire Toasted Cakes.

Make a sponge with three pints of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one pint of warm milk, one teacupful of butter melted in the milk, and half a cake of yeast dissolved in a little warm water. Let this rise very light, add a beaten egg and flour enough to make a smooth dough. Bake into flat cakes the size of a small plate; let them rise an hour and bake in a moderate oven. Split them open. Butter and serve hot.

The next day, if any are left, split in two and toast on each side, butter, pile them on each other, cut down through the pile like pie, and serve very hot. These are usually made the day before wanted and toasted for tea.

Devonshire Junket.

One pint of new milk, one cupful thick, sweet cream, half a cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a grated nutmeg and one tablespoonful of prepared rennet. Set in a cool place when well mixed and when firm, dust with powdered sugar and serve with cream.

Lenten Fritters.

Boil three cupfuls of milk, add one ounce of butter, the yolks of four eggs, sugar to taste and enough cornmeal to make a firm paste, cut into rings, dip in flour and fry in lard. Dust with sugar and eat with gooseberry jam for supper.

The Other Side.

Last night I heard a little miss:
"How beautiful the sky can be.
And yet, papa, just think of this—
The wrong side is the side we see!"
—Good Housekeeping.

Here, There, Everywhere.

In picnic time, prepare for damaged clothing. For instance, grease spots can be removed with benzine or gasoline, first steaming the spot until the grease is warm. But you must be careful to do this cleaning where there is no fire or artificial light.

Tar, or paint on common goods can usually be removed by rubbing the tar spots with fresh lard and leaving it for a couple of hours, then washing it off with warm suds made of a fine soap. For the paint spots, wet them well with turpentine and after soaking awhile, wash as above.

For grass stains, wet with alcohol before washing.

Poisoning from vines and leaves, should be immediately wet with a solution of baking soda or strong soap suds, and in a short time cover with dry starch. Poison from eating toad-stools instead of mushrooms—a very common mistake—will cause colic, dilated pupils and great muscular weakness. An emetic of hot water and mustard should be given at once, this to be followed by a large tablespoonful of castor oil, and with this treatment keep the body warm with applied heat.

Snake bites should be treated immediately, by drawing the poison from the wound by suction. It is said there is no danger to the person so drawing the venom with his mouth, unless there are abrasions of the coat of the mouth, or the poison is swallowed. A dog bite can be treated in the same way. Wounds caused by tarantulas, spiders, bees, etc., will yield to a treatment of wet soda, or wet, fresh earth applied. Common salt, or a slice of raw onion are also valuable in such cases.

Always carry a roll of bandage with you on a vacation trip. In case of accidents the first thing is to stop the bleeding and this can be done by bandaging, and using either very cold or hot water to check the flow of blood. For a cut, wash any dirt that may be in it and then press the edges as closely together as possible, holding them while strips of court plaster are applied to hold them in place. Leave space for the wound to discharge if necessary, and cover the wounds with absorbent cotton before applying the bandage.

Do not wash away clotted blood; it is nature's remedy for stopping a ruptured blood vessel, and will come off of itself when not longer needed.

A sprained ankle should be placed in hot water, or bound up tightly with ice water, until the doctor comes. The leg should be stroked upward to empty the veins. If the bone is fractured, cut away the covering, prop the injured member with cushions and keep the inflammation down as much as possible, with cold water until it can be cared for by a doctor.

Keep your wits about you in case of accident of any kind, and nine times out of every ten, there will be no great harm done, nothing but what you can take care of yourself.

A cheap grade of floor oil-cloth, put down with the wrong side up and painted with ordinary floor paint, will make a cheap, handsome and durable border for a room where a large center rug is used.

"Worry is a curable disease; but he who would be cured, must cure himself, must work out his own salvation. He must engage in a civil war of the intellect, must reduce anarchy to order. He must, in other words, achieve self-control."

In cooking recipes, a cupful means half a pint. "Take one teaspoonful" means a rounded teaspoonful—that is there should be as much above the edge of the spoon as there is in the depth of the spoon. This does not apply to salt, pepper or soda—these are measured level with the edge of the spoon, and half a spoonful, is the contents of a spoonful divided lengthwise of the spoon.

Tear an old newspaper into little bits, put them in a pan of water until they are soaked, then wring or squeeze the water from them and sprinkle them over the carpet you wish to sweep. If there are spots on the carpet after it is swept, wash them with a little soap and water and a small brush kept for that purpose, wipe with a clean cloth wet in clear water, and rub until the spots are quite dry.

For spots on children's clothing rub well with a flannel cloth wet in ammonia water, or if that is not handy, use a good soap; when the spot seems to have disappeared, rub the place with a dry cloth until it is as dry as possible; then press with a hot iron over a layer of paper. This was told me by a tailor, who said that most of the good effect was produced by the dry rubbing before pressing.

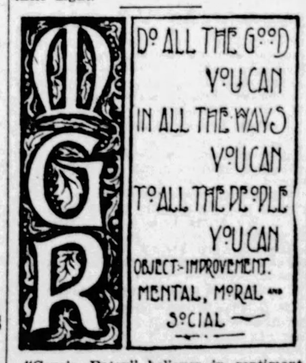
MRS. C. B. L.

TAKE NOTICE.

As a result of the interest expressed in the Authors' Contest just closed in this department of The Blade, and in response to the wish expressed by several of our correspondents, we give this week the first of a series of six papers which will contain popular quotations. In each of these some words are dropped, and a prize of a valuable book is offered to the person who shall correctly fill in the greatest number of these blanks, and give the name of the author of the quotation. Not only are the members of the Cozy Corner invited to enjoy this search for lost words, but the M. G. R.'s and Wonder Column pupils are also considered eligible, and it will thus be a trial of memory between the older and younger elements of the Household page.

Who Will Supply the Missing Words?
FIRST WEEK.

1.—"Those who ——— too little and ——— too much."
2.—"Beware the fury of a ———, ———"
3.—"——— are but children of a larger growth."
3.—"Immodest words admit of no———;
For want of them is want of sense."
5.—"Tired Natures ——— ———, balmy sleep."
6.—"How ——— ——— as they take their flight."



"Cousin Patsy" believes in sentiment—to a reasonable extent:

It was a great pleasure to me to attend the reunion and meet so many of those who have helped to make our column such a great success. Not all who were present (in my imagination), spoke at that meeting, but I felt they were there, nevertheless.

When I made my last visit to you, I was in the city, hard at work; now I am at home and enjoying the blessings of country life, and let me whisper to the country cousin that with all its attractions the city can never be so dear to me as the country with its pleasant groves and shady, quiet lanes.

"Em T. Head," I second your motion for another serial. "Omega," I certainly think platonic friendship may exist between young folks, and that such friendships can, and do, result in much mutual good.

I think, too, that the face is in a great measure, a true index to the mind and character of an individual. One who is kind, gentle and true will have a pleasant face, though it may possess none of the qualities of what the world calls beauty. The beauty of the soul shines through the face, and it is better that we cultivate the inward grace than the outward, and perishing beauty.

I would like the opinion of the M. G. R.'s on the "sentimental man." To explain my meaning let me tell you of this little occurrence: Not long ago I wrote for a railroad man, a letter to the superintendent of the road, in which he described the sad case of an employe of the road. The words he used were very affecting and pathetic. At the close of the letter he dictated this: "I do not wish you to think me sentimental, but should this man lose his position, his family will be in a truly pitiable condition."

Now why did this man whose heart was touched by the suffering of the poor and unfortunate, object to being thought sentimental? Do men really dislike to have us know that they feel sympathy for one in trouble? Are they ashamed of the tender feeling? I think it is sometimes a greater indication of nobility of character for a man to shed tears than to draw the sword, and my admiration is for the one who is sentimental—not foolishly so—and is not ashamed to own that he is.

"Hopeful Polly," I saw your initials on the big beech tree by the creek not long ago, and I wondered what you were doing in your faraway Illinois.—"Cousin Patsy," Georgia.

Miss Prudence thanks her "Georgia Girl" for the very kind words she sent and assures her that none of the girls—or boys—who belong to the Chaperone's especial department, are ever forgotten, even if the press of business prevents her from personally acknowledging the kind little notes she sometimes finds in the M. G. R. letters.

To applicants for membership, if your name appears in the column, you may take it that you have been accepted as a member of the M. G. R., and proceed to write the best letter you can to "prove your claim." Those who write merely for the purpose of obtaining addresses for private correspondence, will never see their names in print, in this column; the correspondence is a result, not the object, of the M. G. R.; it is a reward of merit, so to speak, for those who have proven their interest in our motto, and have been truly members of our company. As a parting word for today, Miss Prudence wishes to say, as she has so often said before—that the Merry-Go-Rounders are ladies and gentlemen in the truest sense of the words, and no such ever uses slang. To quote Captain Bunsby—"The bearings of this observation lays in the application of it."

I have read the letters in The Blade for a long time and now ask for admission to the M. G. R., promising all that is required. Like "Mylrea" I am a Wisconsin girl. I am going to join the ranks of the schoolteachers after a year in the Normal school of our state.

I thought the story in the M. G. R. column was fine, and hope we shall have another. The one about "Laddie" touched my heart. I do not believe that it would be possible for me to marry a drunkard, as I have seen too much wretchedness resulting from a marriage with such a man.—The Badger.

On this bright and sunny afternoon, I think I will step into the circle and try to find out why certain persons do not attend the meetings more frequently. "Boarding School Girl," for instance—she came just once and told us a delightful story of a Hallow'en party and then went away to come no more. I enjoyed the story very much and wish I could have heard the ghost story she heard that night, for I just dote on ghosts.

Then that man—"Mr. Smiley." I think was his name—who told us about digging apples; why don't he come and tell us some more startling and surprising stories?

The "So. Dak. Bach," who stirred up our curiosity to that pitch we just trembled—some of us did—to know what he saw, and we may be yet trembling for all he has ever said to soothe us; and the boy who climbed a tree and found something unexpected in a nest, and that man who wrote such good descriptions of western life and of rounding up cattle and such things, and who was, one time, all broken up—literally—and wrote from a bed with pillows piled all around him. Don't some of you remember him, and what his name was? and don't you wish he would come again?

If "New England Girl" will only come again, I will tend the baby for her, and "The Doctor"—it is a shame he has so neglected us, we might all have been sick and died while he has been away, and the Nurses, two of them—"Cara Mia" and another—where are they?

"Truth Seeker" and "Bonnie Burnie" are supposed to have all they can do to take care of that wonderful baby, but there is "Esme Roy" and "Susie" and our "Egyptian Friend," beside ever so many more who have many years of "dues" to the M. G. R. to pay.

I wish our "Engineer" would charter a train and go around and collect these wanderers, or else that they would come back of their own accord.—"Missie," O.

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

If I were a sunbeam,
I know what I'd do:
I would seek white lilies
Rainy woodlands through;
I would steal among them,
Softest light I'd shed,
Until every lily
Raised its drooping head.

If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I'd go:
Into lowliest hovels,
Dark with want and woe;
Till sad hearts looked upward,
I would shine and shine;
Then they'd think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.

Art thou not a sunbeam,
Child, whose life is glad
With an inner radiance
Sunshine never had?
Oh, as God has blessed thee,
Scatter rays divine!
For there is no sunbeam
But must die, or shine.
—Lucy Larcom.

Why Don't They?

Farmer Summergrass—Dod blinged if I'd every believe it ud be so foggy in New York 'f I hadn't seen it. What's the matter with your machinery anyway?

New Yorker—What do you mean?

Farmer Summergrass—Why you talk so much about your skyscrapers—now why don't the blamed things work?—Four Track News.

A Soliloquy.

A married editor soliloquizes thus of the gentler sex: "There is gladness in her gladness when she's glad, and there is sadness in her sadness when she's sad; but the gladness of her gladness and the sadness of her sadness are nothing to her madness when she's mad."—The London Tit-Bits.

Banner Puzzlers

For June.

New Work—Hawkeye.
Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the best-known of the painters and poets of America of his time, and was born at Georgetown, South Carolina, in 1779. He at first studied medicine, but was soon induced by the painter Malbone to devote himself to art. After completing his studies in America he went to London, where he became a friend of West, another American who was then president of the Academy. In the year 1804 he went to Rome, where he lived for some years. Returning to America in 1809, he revisited England in 1811, when he gained the 200-guinea prize of the British Institution. In 1819 he was elected an associate of the Royal Academy of London. He then permanently fixed his residence at Cambridgeport near Boston, where he lived, cultivating his art and the Muses, till his death, on the 8th of July, 1843. His pictures are very numerous, the subjects of most of them being taken from Scripture. His style is noble, many of his paintings evincing a true poetic spirit, and in coloring he comes nearer the old masters than most modern painters have done.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters. My 6, 4, 8, 13, 19 is a supernatural appearance; my 3, 1, 15, 20, 9 denotes shrinking, or fearful; my 7, 10, 12, 11, 5 is a foolish person; my 16, 14, 12, 5 is to indulge in day dreams; my 21, 17, 18, 22 signifies a trifle. My whole is the name of a very popular "present day" song.

H. I. RAHM.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A merchant bought 900 yds. of cloth for $900—buying three kinds, 300 yds. of a kind. For the first kind he paid a certain price per yard, for the second kind he paid 50 cents more per yard than for the first; and for the third kind he paid 50 cents more per yard than he did for the second. What was the price per yard for each kind?

W. H. FUNK.

4.—BIBLICAL ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—A son of Saul. (1 Chron. 9:41.)
2.—More than enough.
3.—What God prepared for Jonah. (Jonah 4:6.)
4.—A son of Aaron. (Exodus 6:23.)
5.—What God will do. (Gen. 18:25.)
6.—One whose name was changed. (Gen. 17:15.)
7.—One who stood with Moses to number the people. (Numbers 1:18.)

The primals and finals together give the name of a heap of stones that stood as a witness. (Gen. 21:47.)

C. M. BAKER.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about "Bedlam"?

TOM TIDDLER.

RHYMING PRESIDENTS.

The first of our Presidents every one knows,
For yearly the fame of George Washington grows,
When eight years he'd served, John Adams served four;
Thomas Jefferson followed for eight years more.
James Madison next, and then James Monroe,
Each sat for two terms; next, for one term, you know,
Came an Adams again, John Quincy, by name.
Andrew Jackson for two terms as President came,
Then Martin Van Buren four years held sway,
But William H. Harrison in a month passed away,
Giving place to John Tyler, who next took the seat,
And became President, the full term to complete,
James K. Polk, for one term, came from old Tennessee;
Then Zachary Taylor, the next one we see.
But Death, ere two years, called him from the race,
Millard Fillmore completing the term in his place.
Franklin Pierce, his successor, the next four years;
Then, for one term, James Buchanan appears.
Then Abraham Lincoln, whose first term was passed
In guiding our country through war's fierce blast;
But his second term hardly begins when it ends,
And his murder brings grief to his millions of friends.
Andrew Johnson completed the unexpired space
Then Ulysses S. Grant for eight years held the place.
Rutherford B. Hayes for one term held the chair,
Though Democrats held his election unfair.
James A. Garfield the people next chose as their chief,
But though mourned by the country his time was but brief,
For a murderer's hand shot the President dead,
And Chester A. Arthur was chief in his stead.
Grover Cleveland for four years next sat in the chair,
When Benjamin Harrison succeeded him there.
Four years, in his turn, in the seat to remain,
And when his turn ended came Cleveland again.
For William McKinley one term's barely o'er,
When the people have given him four years more.
* * * * * * * * *
Once more in our nation comes sorrow and grief,
Again assassin strikes down our chief,
And Theodore Roosevelt assumes the command,
The latest executive here in our land.
—G. L. Conroy, in Boston Budget.

Why the Mosquito Hates Smoke.

The discovery of why the mosquito hates smoke was made by the Indians of the Columbia river and translated by Katherine A. Chandler.

In the long, long ago, the Mosquito was larger than any man now alive. His bill was five feet long and it ended in a strong, sharp point. He lived in a narrow canyon near a spring. When any animal came for water, Mosquito would rush out, singing, "Now I'll have your blood, blood, blood." He would stick his bill through the animal and drink every drop of blood in its body. So many did he kill that there was weeping in each animal home, and every family begged Coyote to find them relief.

Coyote thought long and deep. Then he took his stone knife and five twigs, one of hazel, one of elder, one of crabapple, one of pine, and one of oak. With all these he started to the canyon where lived the Mosquito. As he approached the door, Mosquito buzzed out in a very annoying tone: "Where are you going? This is my road. I don't allow anyone to pass."

Before he could get his bill out of his house, Coyote answered in his polite way: "My friend, I see that you are very cold. And you have no fire in your house. Let me make you a fire so that you can warm yourself."

The Mosquito was feeling a little sluggish and the ground looked damp, so he replied, "Well, make a little fire, but don't be too long or I might get hungry."

Coyote twirled the hazel twig and twirled it and twirled it again, but no blaze came. "Ba!" he exclaimed. "Do you send all your heat into you nuts, foolish wood?" and he threw it aside. Next he took the elder and twirled it and twirled it and twirled it, and yet no spark was emitted. "Ba!" he cried, "Do you send all your heat to your berries, foolish wood?" and he cast it aside. Then he took the twig of crabapple and twirled it and twirled it and twirled it, but it showed no sign of fire. "Ba!" he sneered. "Do you send all your heat to your fruit, foolish wood?" and he threw it aside.

Then he took the pine and the oak both together and twirled them. In a short time a tiny flame burst forth. Soon

"WELL, MAKE A LITTLE FIRE, BUT DON'T BE TOO LONG."
Good Housekeeping.

Coyote had a big fire, blazing right in front of Mosquito's door.

Mosquito spread out his hands to warm himself and shut his eyes as he enjoyed the heat. Coyote threw an armful of rotten wood on the fire. The blaze was smothered by smoke. Coyote turned the smoke drift into Mosquito's face. Mosquito could not catch his breath, and lay down on the ground.

Coyote jumped on his head and cried: "You are not going to kill any more. You have been a terror to everybody, but your power is over. I am going to split your head open. From it shall come a tiny race. They may fly about people's faces and annoy them and take a little blood, but never may they kill."

With one tremendous stroke of his stone knife, Coyote cleft the giant's head. Out poured myriads of tiny buzzing creatures. They still exist today, always near some water. They still remember their great ancestor. They buzz around trying to threaten as he did; they suck blood from any animal, and, recollecting how he met his death, they flee before a smoke.—From Good Housekeeping.

5.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Privilege and opportunity mean responsibility."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of July 28.

1.—Robert Young Hayne.
2.—102,400 rails. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming hour-glass: Anarchist, millier, queen, lot, D, bat, Alvin, oblique, obfuscate. Centrals—Cleo Davis.
4.—"Hail to the land whereon we tread!
Our fondest boast!
The sepulchre of mighty dead,
The truest hearts that ever bled,
Who sleep on Glory's brightest bed,
A fearless host!"
5.—Pope wrote:
"Pride, where wit fails, steps in to our defense,
And fills up all the mighty void of sense."

Chat.

The solution sent by Mr. Floyd to his problem answered today is this:

1 square mile contains 640 acres, and the distance around a square mile is 1,280 rods; 20 rails to the rd. gives 25,600 rails to the square mile. Thus, as 640:25,600:: 25,600:x equals 102,400 rails. 102,400, divided by 20 (number rails to the rod) equals 5,120 rods around the enclosure; 5,120, divided by 4, equals 1,280 rods on one side; 1,280, divided by 320, equals 40 miles square Inclosed; 40 miles square reduced to acres gives 102,400 acres, agreeing with the number of rails.

A good class was in attendance at the 'Cademy this morning. They were Helen, R. S. Walker, Perry Cross, L. G. Cosper, W. C. Mollett, W. O. Colvin and E. W. S.

Helen, you will stand a good chance for the Banner if you "continue on."

R. S. Walker, the paper was received with thanks, and the article read with much pleasure.

Perry Cross, glad to see you again.

L. G. Cosper and W. O. Colvin, your solutions were sent to Mr. Lake.

E. W. S., your question will be answered in Chat very soon.

Robert Roland, "Moses" is certainly your "prototype."

ARCADY.

Where is Arcady? Where
Is that lovely land? you say;
You have footed a weary track and dreary
Day upon every day;
Yet never a pilgrim found
Who had glimpsed its hills afar,
But met many dreaming of the beaming
Cast by its gleaming star.

Where is Arcady? Where
Is that wondrous clime? you cry;
Where unfolden is the elden
Charm of its golden sky?
'Tis given to every soul
To gaze on it once, forsooth!
With the eyes of—in the guise of—
Under the skies of—Youth!
—Clinton Scollard, in the Chautauquan.

MORE INDICTMENTS

Found Against Persons Charged With Postal Frauds.

Washington, July 31.—The federal grand jury here, which has been considering cases arising from the postal investigation has agreed upon additional indictments for conspiracy against August W. Machen, the former general superintendent of the free delivery service of the postoffice department, and indictments against John T. Cupper, mayor of Lock Haven, Pa.; William C. Long, of this city; William Gorman Crawford, also of this city; George E. Lorenz and Martha J. Lorenz, his wife, of Toledo, O.; Maurice Unkel, of New York City; Thomas W. McGregor, formerly chief of the supply division of the rural free delivery service, and Leopold J. Stern, of Baltimore.

With the exception of Crawford all of the above are indicted for conspiracy. The indictment against Crawford is for presenting a false claim against the government.

The new indictments of Machen are based on separate and distinct transactions and are wholly apart from the indictments reported against him several weeks ago by the grand jury for conspiracy. Machen is now in this city under bond.

Long and Crupper also are indicted separately for bribery.

Orders for the arrest of all the parties were immediately issued. This batch of indictments does not wind up the cases before the grand jury and other matters resulting from the postal investigation are pending before that body and may result in indictments against other parties in the near future.

Four of the indictments named Machen jointly with others. Machen, Cupper and Long are named jointly in one indictment for violation of the conspiracy section of the revised statutes. The indictment sets out that between July 1, 1897, and July 1, 1901, Cupper induced Machen to give him (Cupper) the contract for furnishing materials for, and employment in the painting of letter-boxes, package boxes and posts and that Cupper painted these boxes, posts, etc., in Reading, Albany, Scranton and many other cities throughout the country, and in addition painted 17,771 boxes at the box factory at Reading, Pa., and 2,048 package boxes at the box factory in Cleveland, O., Cupper paying Machen a commission of 10 cents a box

Long acted as an intermediary.

Another indictment against Stern, Long and Machen, based on alleged violation of the same statute, charges that Stern entered into a contract with the government to furnish letter carriers' satchels and letter collectors' satchels for the free delivery service, the satchels to be supplied in each case with a leather shoulder strap. The cost of each of these straps to Stern in complying with his contract would amount to 25 cents. The indictment charges that Machen, in his official capacity, was to procure shoulder-straps at the expense of the United States and deliver the same to Stern to be used by the latter, in the performance of his contract, in order that Stern might save 25 cents on each satchel delivered to the United States. It further charges that notwithstanding the furnishing of such shoulder-straps by the United States, Stern was to charge the full contract price for each satchel furnished by him, and that a portion of the saving to Stern should be retained by him, and the residue paid to Long, to be divided between Long and Machen.

Various overt acts of Machen, such as the procuring of purchases by the United States of such shoulder-straps and the delivery of them to Stern to be used in this way are recited. Stern is alleged to have presented bills to the Postoffice department without deduction or allowance for these shoulder-straps and various overt acts of Long in the receiving of money from Stern, and in the furtherance of the conspiracy are recited.

A third indictment jointly names William Gordon Crawford, well known socially in this city; August W. Machen, George E. Lorenz and his wife, Martha J. Lorenz, both of Toledo, O., for conspiracy. Lorenz was formerly an official of the Postoffice department. Crawford represented the Postal Device and Lock company, which received the contract for furnishing certain of the letter carriers' satchels. The contract called for shoulder-straps for the satchels, which, the indictment charges, were never furnished by the contractor, being supplied instead by the United States under Machen's orders, although the contractor received the pay for them. For this concession, it is charged that Crawford paid to Machen through the Lorenz's about 30 per cent. of the amount received from the government. The company, it is stated, has received since July, 1902, and up to the present about $21,000 from the government for the satchels. Of this amount it is charged that Crawford paid the Lorenz's $7,000 and that the latter divided that amount with Machen. The Postal Device and Lock company is a New Jersey corporation and its officers are mostly New York men, but Crawford has been its vice president, manager and attorney in this city and has had entire charge of its business here. No one else in the company is implicated.

Maurice Runkel, of New York City; Thomas McGregor, formerly in charge of the supplies for the rural free delivery service, and recently indicted in Baltimore under another charge, and August W. Machen are named jointly in another indictment for a similar transaction.

It is charged that Runkel received payment for shoulder straps which he failed to furnish with carriers satchels, as required under the specifications, and that the postoffice department furnished the straps for which the contractor was paid. For this concession, the indictment alleges that Runkel paid sums to Machen and McGregor, aggregating $2,000 to Machen and $300 to McGregor.

John T. Cupper, the mayor of Lock Haven, Pa., is charged in a separate indictment with paying Machen a bribe of $2,800 in August, 1900. Long also is indicted separately for paying a bribe, both these bribery cases being in the same transactions involved in the conspiracy indictment. Crawford was separately indicted for presenting a false claim for satchels by charging the government and receiving pay therefor for shoulder straps never supplied by him. The cases have been pending before the grand jury for a long period and Postoffice Inspector Walter S. Mayer, of Chicago, who worked up the cases, has been in daily conference with the district attorney's officers advising as to details.

Washington, July 30.—The district supreme court has fixed August 5 for hearing on the demurrer of August Machen, formerly general superintendent of the free delivery division of the postoffice department, to the indictments against him. The demurrer will be filed in court in a day or two.

LOCKOUT OF WORKMEN.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 3.—As a result of the builders' league lockout, 18,000 men were out of employment at noon today, and the officers of the league say that by evening the number will be increased to 24,000, or the total number of men affiliated with the building trades council. The only men not affected by the lockout are the painters, paper hangers and decorators. Work has been stopped on all the buildings in course of erection in the city, with the exception of the contracts of the George A. Fuller company and a few other outside contractors, who are not members of the builders' league

The officials of the building trades council say they are unable at this time to give the number of men who are thrown idle by the action of the builders' league. Trouble is anticipated if the contractors bring in non-union men, and Police Superintendent McTighe is preparing to meet it.

SECRET STAIRWAY THAT TWEED BOODLERS USED

HOLE IN FLOOR FROM WHICH STAIRCASE LED.

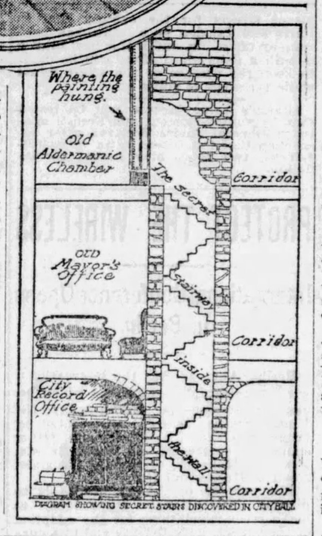


DIAGRAM SHOWING SECRET STAIRS DISCOVERED IN CITY HALL

New York, Aug. 3.—Hundreds of persons visited the city hall yesterday to get a glimpse of the opening to the secret stairway leading from the old council chamber to the basement, discovered by the removal of the portrait of Andrew Jackson recently. This is the passageway put to such interesting use in the days of the Tweed ring. The stairway is built in the wall separating the room occupied by Mayor Low from that in which his clerks are quartered. This partition is four feet thick.

Fifty years ago the aldermen served without salaries and held their meetings in the evening. After the sessions it was customary to have a supper served by the wife of the custodian of the board. The food was prepared in the kitchen in the basement, into which the hidden stairway led. The secret was used to escape servers of papers in suits growing out of reckless grants of franchises, and it is said that Tweed aldermen often deserted the chamber, escaping unobserved to the basement, where meetings convival and otherwise were held.

IT WAS HIGHBALLS.

True Story of the So-Called Panama Revolution.

Washington, D. C., July 29.—The startling "revolution," which resulted in the brief overthrow of the government of Panama last Saturday night, according to official cables now received, was the result of highballs and not an insurrection.

During the course of the "revolution," Gen. Vasquez Cobos, who overthrew the government for a day, arrested most of the local officers and sent the governor flying in his pajamas into the shrubbery to escape a dungeon.

It now seems that Cobos did not know what he was doing, and the whole story is like a comic opera.

The truth is that he had dined too well, and, not being used to Scotch highballs, lost his head and decided that affairs in Panama were not going to suit him. He accordingly ordered his army of ten men under arms and overthrew the government.

When Gen. Cobos awoke Sunday evening everything looked gray and gloomy. He did not remember what he had done, but he realized that something unusual had taken place when another officer appeared in his quarters at the head of his army of ten and placed him under arrest. He has been removed from office, and will be tried by a court martial. All this is told in the latest cable message received from Panama.

Gen. Cobos does not seem to have been the only one who lost his head during the boisterous doings in Panama. The state department is wondering what Consul Gudger meant by sending dispatches which treated the matter as being serious. He has now reported all quiet, but offered no explanation. The strain seems to have been hard on Gudger, for he accompanied his news with a request for sixty days' leave.

Assistant Secretary Loomis, who has a sense of humor, replied that, in view of the disturbed condition in Panama, he did not think Gudger should leave his post.

CHINESE REFORMERS.

Pekin, Aug. 3.—The question has arisen among the foreign ministers as to whether they have jurisdiction at Shanghai, in the case of the editor and staff of the Chinese reform newspaper, Supao, published in that city, against whom warrants of arrest have been issued by the Taotai of Shanghai, on the charge of publishing seditious matter. The Russian, French and American ministers are in favor of surrendering the reformers, while it is understood that the British minister is opposed to taking this step, and is awaiting instructions from London. This conflict of opinion will possibly result in no action being taken.

A SOUTHERN BOOM.

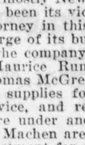
Atlanta, Ga., July 29.—Republican leaders here have launched a boom for United States Marshal Walter H. Johnson to be Roosevelt's running mate on the next Presidential ticket. Col. Johnson was for a number of years chairman of the Republican state organization, and has been prominently connected with Republican affairs, both state and national, for years. He is at present one of the three referees for state patronage. He has always been a strong factor in this section and had much to do with putting Georgia in the McKinley column during the contest for the nomination in 1896.

It is pointed out that President Roosevelt owes much to the southern delegations, and it is believed that he and Johnson would make a strong ticket. Col. Johnson declines to discuss the matter.

Fence to Come Down.

Topeka, Kansas, July 30.—On orders from the department of justice at Washington, United States Attorney Dean has directed C. P. Dewey, the ranchman of Cheyenne county war fame, now under indictment for murder, to tear down 11 miles of fence which partially incloses thirteen sections of government land. Dewey is one of fifteen or more ranchmen who are said to have government land inclosed.

STEEL ROOFING.



Strictly new, perfect, Semi-Hardened Steel Sheets two feet wide, six feet long. **The best Roofing, Siding or Ceiling you can use.** We furnish nails free and paint roofing, two sides. Comes either flat corrugated or "V" crimped. Delivered free of all charges to all points in U. S. east of Mississippi River and north of Ohio River at **$2.25 PER SQUARE.** Prices to other points on application. A square means 100 square feet.

Write for Free Catalogue No. 297 on material bought from Sheriffs and Receivers' Sales. **CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., W. 35th and Iron Sts., Chicago.**

HELD BY A MOB.

Attempt to Take Two Negro Prisoners From Train.

Huntington, W. Va., Aug. 1.—The C. & O. express train No. 1 was held up by a mob of two hundred men, near Clifton Forge, and a desperate effort was made to take two negro prisoners from the train. Over a hundred shots were fired by the mob and when the train reached here twenty bullets were buried in the woodwork of the smoking car and all of the window glass had been shot out.

At Clifton Forge the two negro prisoners were taken on board to be brought to Covington, Va., for safe keeping. Engineer James Peck, of Hinton, and Conductor Jack Hall, of this city, who were in charge of the train, saw lights waving on the track just as the train had begun to gather speed after leaving Clifton Forge.

The train was stopped immediately and Engineer Peck started to get out of his engine to find out why the train had been flagged. As the train came to a standstill a mob surrounded the engine and coaches and threatened to shoot Engineer Peck if he moved the train. Then they began to climb aboard. Conductor Hall, who had anticipated trouble when he saw the train flagged, was prepared for the mob, and as they made a rush for the coaches he ordered all the doors of the cars locked.

The men finding that it would be impossible for them to enter and obtain the negroes, began to gather around the smoking car, in which the negroes were under guard. As Conductor Hall ran through the train calling on the passengers to lay flat on the floor, the mob began firing into the windows of the smoker, while the passengers scrambled from their seats to a place of safety from the flying bullets. The firing was kept up for several minutes and bullets whistled through the car windows.

While women screamed the mob outside continued their clamoring for the two negro prisoners. Revolvers were also brought into play, and flying missiles of all descriptions came through the windows, but not a passenger or trainman was injured.

Engineer Peck, during the fighting, had sat upon his engine, covered by revolvers in the hands of several members of the mob. When the main body of the mob had almost exhausted their supply of bullets those who had been guarding the engineer left, going towards the smoker, leavin Peck unguarded. As his former guards turned and ran towards the smoking car, Peck pulled the throttle wide open and the train began to move.

The mob, seeing the turn things were taking, and fearing that they might be outdone in their efforts to get the prisoners, climbed up on the platform of the cars and attempted to stop the train by turning the angle cock to the air hose, thereby applying the brakes. Not understanding the working of the brakes, however, they were unable to apply them at full pressure, as the train had got under headway. Realizing that they were baffled, the men jumped from the moving train and fired several farewell shots into the car windows.

The train gained quick momentum and did not stop until Covington was reached. The negroes were placed in jail.

The negroes for whom the train was held up are from Lynchburg, Va., and are supposed to be the men who shot and seriously injured a white brakeman, Edward Hite, on the C. & O. excursion between Clifton Forge and Lynchburg a few days ago

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 3.—In response to a message from the king of Portugal announcing that he had had the pleasure of drinking to the President's health and to the prosperity of the American navy on board the cruiser Brooklyn at Lisbon, President Roosevelt sent the following cablegram:

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1903.

"His Majesty the King of Portugal,

"Lisbon.

"I most cordially reciprocate your majesty's greeting, seeing in the friendly occasion which prompts it a renewed proof of the good will which unites the two countries and peoples.

(Signed.) "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

No visitors are expected at Sagamore Hill today. The President passed the day very quietly with his family.

Killed by Lightning.

Lynchburg, Va., July 31.—Three persons were killed and more than a score injured by lightning at Newhope church, yesterday afternoon.

THE FIRST DAY.

Two Ballots Saturday, but No Pope Was Chosen.

FACTS ABOUT THE ELECTION OF A POPE.

The sacred college, consists, when full, of seventy cardinals. There are six vacancies at present, and two cardinals cannot reach Rome in time. Majority requisite for election, two-thirds of all present.

Number of Italian cardinals in college, forty-eight; number of Frenchmen, seven.

The voting is done by paper ballot folded twice and sealed with private seal of the elector. Only two ballots are taken each day.

At each failure of a ballot to elect, wet straw is burned with the ballots, the smoke from which tells the people that no choice has been made as yet.

This is the first conclave at which an American cardinal has been able to cast a vote for the pope.

It has been twenty-five years five months and eleven days since the last conclave ended.

All food is passed into the chapel in hampers, but these hampers are carefully searched for contraband matter such as letters, signals, or other communications.

The successor of Leo XIII will be the two hundred and sixty-fourth pope of Rome, according to the Roman Catholic accepted register. St. Peter is counted as the first pontifex maximus.

Rome, Aug. 1.—The cardinals all awoke at an early hour this morning at the ringing of a loud bell, to realize the solemn business before them. Mass was said in the Pauline chapel by Cardinal Oreglia, the camerlingo, who afterwards administered communion to each cardinal. The scene was really most majestic, when the members of the sacred college, as humble communicants, advanced to receive the communion from the hands of the camerlingo, who gave subsequently a short address on the solemn nature of the occasion.

After this each cardinal celebrated another mass, either at an altar in the sala ducale or in his own rooms at a movable altar prepared for the purpose. Breakfast, consisting of a cup of coffee and rolls, followed. This was taken privately by the cardinals in their cells.

No Selection on First Ballot.

Then the great business of the day was at hand. At 10 o'clock all the cardinals assembled in the Sistine chapel for the first ballot. It did not result in in an election of a new pope.

Many were the grumblings at the uncomfortable beds, the heat, the odors and other discomforts endured, one cardinal declaring he had not slept a wink because of the mosquitoes.

The cardinals went to the Sistine chapel accompanied by their conclavists carrying portfolios and papers. When Cardinal Oreglia was sented, all the others following his example, prayers were offered, after which Monseignor Gagiano, the governor of the conclave, called "exit omnes," thus announcing to the conclavists and prelates that they must retire and leave the cardinals alone.

The Method of Voting.

The voting papers used by their eminences are somewhat different from those of 1878, being a little longer and narrower, but the printed inscriptions are the same, the blank spaces being filled in, at the moment of voting, with the name of the voter at the top and that of the cardinal voted for in the center, and a Latin quotation at the bottom. Some of the cardinals did not know how to fold their paper, which caused considerable confusion. Cardinal Oreglia, the camerlingo, demonstrated the folding of a ballot to those near him, and they in turn showed others how it must be folded. Each ballot was sealed with no distinguishing mark.

Oath of the Ballot.

Each cardinal, in turn, holding his ballot between his first finger and thumb, so that everyone present could see it, advanced slowly to the altar, where a large chalice was standing, knelt and prayed briefly for guidance, and then, rising, took the following oath:

"I call God to witness, He who shall judge me, that I elect him whom I think should be elected according to God. This I promise to do also in the accessit vote."

So saying, the cardinal dropped his ballot in the chalice, bowed before the altar and returned to his place.

The balloting took a very long time, as many of the cardinals, owing to their advanced age and illness, moved slowly and were obliged to have the assistance of their colleagues.

Extreme Care in Counting.

After the balloting was finished, the chalice was covered, well shaken, and the ballots were publicly counted. Then, passing them into a receptacle placed on the table in the center of the chapel, the two cardinal scrutinizers opened the first ballot and passed it to a third cardinal, who read it out in a loud voice, and the other cardinals noted the votes on a printed list of names with which each was provided.

As no cardinal received the prescribed two-thirds of the votes, a supplementary ballot was taken, with no better result. Consequently, at 11:20 a. m., all the ballots were burned, the smoke being seen from the left side of the piazza of St. Peter's, where a few curious people, mostly newspaper men, had gathered to record this mute message.

Two Cardinals Vote in Bed.

It was said on good authority that Cardinals Herrero and Langenieux were unable to leave their "cells" this morning, so that when the time came for voting, immediately after having taken to the altar his own vote, Cardinal Oreglia showed the members of the sacred college a small empty box having a tiny slit in the cover. This box was locked in the presence of all the cardinals and the key was placed on the altar, after which the three cardinal scrutinizers carried the box to the apartments of the invalids, who, after taking the prescribed oath, dropped their ballots through the slit into the box, which was taken back to the Sistine chapel, unlocked, and the ballots deposited with those of the other cardinals in the chalice on the altar.

Second Ballot Futile.

The second ballot resulted in no choice. The balloting this afternoon did not differ in form from that of this morning. From what leaked out from the conclave it does not appear that much progress has been made toward a result although it is said that the Rampolla party remains compact with a tendency to increase its strength.

The two invalid cardinals are reported to be somewhat better. The cardinals who, like Gibbons, have rooms with full southern exposure, found the heat at midday almost unbearable.

The afternoon ballot ended at 6:05 p. m., when the crowd waiting in the piazza of St. Peter's saw the smoke from the burned ballots ascend from the Sistine chapel. Owing to the lateness of the hour at which the burning of the ballots took place many rumors became current and hope was even entertained that a new pope had been elected.

Attack by Moors.

Algiers, Algeria, Aug. 1.—A body of about five hundred Moors of the Beraber tribe recently attacked a French force of 50 native sharpshooters who were guarding 150 camels at Sidi El Jady. A brisk fight followed. The Berabers lost heavily, but they killed ten of the sharpshooters and two French corporals and carried off all the camels.

MONDAY'S CONCLAVE.

Six Ballots For Pope Resulted in No Choice.

Rome, Aug. 3.—Today's first ballot for pope was taken and resulted in no election. Smoke was observed issuing from the Sistine chapel chimney at sixteen minutes after 11 o'clock this morning, indicating the burning of the ballots.

Though this was the third morning of the cardinals' imprisonment, they had not arrived at a decision. In the hope that over night some agreement might have been arranged, the foreign ministers, many other personages and two or three thousand of the general public went to St. Peter's this morning to await the developments. They were doomed to another disappointment, for at 11:16 a. m., like the broken-out pennant of a ship, the smoke, announcing that the fifth ballot had been fruitless, rose from the chimney of the Sistine chapel, and was borne away by a light breeze. It was a homeward-bound pennant for the crowd, which immediately left the piazza. Many expressed regret at the failure of the ballot. There was a popular feeling that this afternoon's ballot might bring the new pope, but it did not appear to be based on any particular reason.

The correspondent of the Associated Press visited the inside of the vatican this morning and found that all around the precincts of the conclave the guards had been doubled and wherever there was the slightest possibility of communication with the conclave the Swiss guards, gendarmes and palatine guards watched together. The antagonism existing between these bodies was the best guarantee that nothing underhand would be allowed. Besides the captains of the conclave, in their cocked hats and uniforms embroidered with gold lace, the valets of Prince Chigi, the marshal of the conclave, in gorgeous liveries, are constantly on the alert.

The only thing known from inside was that the cardinals rose early today and individually celebrated mass in the Pauline chapel. They took breakfast at 9 o'clock, going shortly after to the Sistine chapel, where they remained until about 11:30 a. m.

The piazza of St. Peter's this morning bore the usual appearance of the past days. Italian soldiers occupied two colonades and stood about in groups, vainly trying to keep in the shade, the sun being scorching this morning. A new note to the scene was given by a caravan of peasants from the surrounding province, composed of men, women and children in costume, who evidently came to Rome for the pope's blessing. The women wore bright red skirts, white bodices with colored corsets outside, spotless white handkerchiefs on their heads, and sandals laced with leather thongs to the knee. The men were less gorgeous in velvet knee-breeches with gold buttons. The group camped in the shadow of the obelisk, eating watermelon and making so brilliant a picture that all on the piazza, especially the foreigners, feasted their eyes on the characteristic scene.

The sixth ballot was held this afternoon and proved fruitless. The smoke announcing the fact was seen arising from the Sistine chapel at 6:25 p. m.

CHINA'S MONARCH.

London, Aug. 2.—An interesting account has reached London of the recent visit of the Chinese emperor and the empress dowager to the imperial tombs, where the unhappy monarch, who will reach his thirty-first birthday tomorrow, selected the tomb in which he is lie when his time comes. The correspondent describes the emperor as looking thin and sad and very shy, while the empress,

CHINESE EMPEROR.

though she is well along in the seventies, appeared full of life and energy.

The correspondent adds: "If the native reports be true, there are times when the emperor can speak to the point, simpleton though he is supposed to be. On reaching the palace at Pao Ting-fu, which had been lavishly fitted up absolutely regardless of expense, the emperor called Yuan Shi Kai to his apartments and pointed out that he desired in his travels to see the condition of the people and learn their needs, so that imposing royal pageants were unnecessary."

THE CUBAN ARMY.

Havana, Aug. 3.—General Maximo Gomez, the chairman of the commission dealing with the matter, has just completed a list of the revolutionary soldiers entitled to pay.

In an interview with the Associated Press correspondent General Gomez stated that the list consists of about 50,000 soldiers and does not include civil employes. He believes that the pending loan will not cover more than half the claims and anticipates that the Cuban congress will provide for the payment of the balance in some form of due bill, payable with interest, after a considerable interval and probably discountable and transferrable. The general says the work of his commission is final, that lists have been prepared with the most painstaking care regarding the requirements as to the proof of service and that the subsequent revisionary committee is not authorized to change the lists except to add names of others proving themselves to be valid soldier claimants and of those civil employes entitled to wages in connection with the insurgent army and further to attend to the details of payments.

THE KING AT CORK.

Cork, Aug. 1.—The firing of royal salutes and enthusiastic cheering welcomed King Edward, Queen Alexandria and the royal party on their arrival at Cork, this morning, on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert from Berehaven. The port was bright with bunting, the whole town was well decorated, and the streets were filled with jubilant sight-seers. The lord mayor and corporation of Cork welcomed the visitors when they landed. Their majesties drove through the decorated streets, which were lined with troops and bluejackets, to the race course, where the king presented colors to two Irish regiments.

The Catholic bishop of Cork was invited to assist at the ceremony of blessing the colors, most of the men being Catholics, but he refused to be associated with the Protestant chaplain.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

Many Dead and Wounded at Lowell as a Result.

Lowell, Mass., July 29.—An explosion destroyed the magazine of the United States Cartridge company, located in Tewksbury, today, caused the deaths of probably 25 persons and injury to more than fifty others, set fire to a number of buildings in the vicinity and caused a general wreck of houses within a radius of half a mile.

The explosion is thought to have been caused by the jarring of dynamite stored in the magazine by workmen who were laying a new floor. The dynamite set off the powder stored in one chamber and that explosion was followed by another in a second chamber.

The plant of the United States Cartridge company is located in a district known as Riverside Park, in Tewksbury, just outside of Lowell.

The building in which the explosion occurred was a stone structure about one and one-half miles distant from the works of the cartridge company. Within a distance of 50 yards are located a half dozen houses. Within a hundred yards there are 20 houses more, and beyond that, the buildings are very close together.

Every structure within a quarter of a mile was torn within and without. Men and women and children who were inside of the houses sustained cuts, bruises and broken bones, if they escaped with their lives. Men who lived in streets not far away who were fortunate enough to escape serious injuries, immediately gave themselves over to work of removing women and children to places of safety for almost simultaneously with the explosion came flashes from several buildings. Into ruins and debris scores of men were soon plunging in efforts to save life and property.

The wreck was so complete, however, that the work was harrowingly slow. The patrol wagons of the police and teams of all description were brought into use to supplement the hospital ambulances. It was nearly noon before anything like an accurate estimate of the number killed could be obtained. Previous reports had said that the dead would number 75 but at 11:45, a canvass of the hospitals and inquiry at the police station, resulted in a conservative estimate of 25 killed and 55 injured.

The wreck caused by the explosion covers an extent of three acres. Houses, barns and outbuildings lay in a ruined state, some half demolished, others hardly more than a heap of broken timbers, still others were smoking from the recent fires. The prompt response of the fire department enabled them to quench the flames which followed the explosion before they had extended beyond the buildings affected by the shock.

The district about the cartridge company's plant is known on the Boston & Maine railroad as South Lowell, but it is locally often called "Wigginsville." At one time no buildings stood near the cartridge company's property, but of late years the section in the vicinity, especially Acton street, has been taken up by persons working in Lowell, who built wooden cottages over several acres of ground. Many of these stood in close proximity to the magazine.

Cambridge, Mass., July 29.—The shock of the Lowell explosion was generally felt in Cambridge and vicinity. The disturbance was recorded by instruments at the Harvard college observatory. Similar observations elsewhere, it is thought may furnish valuable information regarding the velocity of the concussion.

Boston, July 29.—Persons coming to Boston, on the 9:57 train from Lowell, were eye witnesses of the explosion at the United States Cambridge company's plant at Lowell, this morning. The accident happened just as the train was passing the works, the tracks of the Boston & Maine railroad, being about a third of a mile away. To those in the train there seemed to be two distinct concussions and the air in the direction of the cartridge company's works, was filled with a white smoke like that from burning powder and debris was seen flying in all directions. The speed of the train prevented only a momentary glimpse, but it was apparent to those on the train that an explosion of great magnitude had occurred.

In the city proper, two miles distant, the shock was tremendous. On many streets the earth appeared to tremble slightly and buildings shook. In all sections of Lowell, especially that portion nearest the Concord river, glass was smashed from windows and in several instances persons were cut. Quite a number of panes of large plate glass in the business streets of the city were demolished. The detonations were heard over a large part of Eastern Massachusetts, towns 25 miles distant reporting having distinctly noticed them. In Andover, Tewksbury, Billerica and other places glass was broken, and, according to a dispatch from Lynn, slight damage to windows was done in that city, which is 20 miles away.

At 2 o'clock the number of dead stood at 13 with 9 missing, and the number of seriously injured was placed at 30. Many others had been slightly bruised or cut by flying glass. The financial loss was placed at $40,000, only part of which is covered by insurance.

JETT-WHITE TRIAL.

Cythiana, Ky., Aug. 3.—In the Jett-White murder trial today, Bruce Little, a special bailiff during the first trial of Jett at Jackson, testified that he and several men with soldiers captured Tom White after an 18-mile ride over the mountains at 4 o'clock in the morning. After he was taken White said to Little:

"In a few minutes more you would not have got me as I would have left here."

Woodson McCord, sheriff of Clark county, was called. He testified that he arrested Curtis Jett on Sunday morning, May 10, in Madison county, at his mother's house. Just after being arrested he asked for whisky, which was not given him, and Jett said, "I am sorry to be arrested on Sunday as I would not be taken to Winchester if arrested on another day. I would be taken to Jackson, where I would be all right."

W. H. Blankton, who was called by the prosecution, testified that in a conversation with Capt. Ewen the day after the shooting of James B. Marcum, Ewen told him who did the killing on the previous day.

At 10:18 a. m., after having presented forty-two witnesses, Commonwealth's Attorney Byrd announced that the commonwealth rested the case and Judge Osborne adjourned the court until 1:30 p. m. to allow the defendant's attorneys to consult with their clients. The defense will introduce about twenty witnesses more than they used at Jackson.

Cynthiana, Ky., Aug. 1.—In the trial of Jett and White for the murder of J. B. Marcum, today, Edward Marcum, a brother of the deceased, corroborated his sister, Mrs. Johnson, in her statement about putting armed men near Marcum's house in a rock quarry, and also concerning the reception of threats by his brother and his keeping in his house for at least a year before his death on account of these threats.

Calloway Strong testified that he asked White to drink with him before the shooting and White said he (White) was looking for a man to come out. Both witnesses located both Jett and White at the court house before the shooting and in a crowd of people after the shooting.

Alaskan Commission.

London, July 31.—Senator Lodge has completed the preliminary arrangements for the meeting of the Alaskan boundary commission. He lunched with Premier Balfour today and will dine with Colonial Secretary Chamberlain this evening. The commission will probably assemble at the foreign office.

We Want a BRIGHT BOY to Work after School Hours

Any bright boy who reads this advertisement can start in business next week selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

He can do it after school hours on Fridays and on Saturdays. The work is pleasant, as well as profitable. The only qualification necessary is a willingness to work—no money needed. We provide the capital. Ten copies of the magazine are furnished free of charge the first week. These are sold at Five Cents a copy and provide the necessary money to order the next week's supply.

$225 IN EXTRA CASH PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED NEXT MONTH AMONG BOYS WHO SELL 5 OR MORE COPIES WEEKLY

If you are willing to try it, we will send next week's supply and everything necessary for making a success, including booklet showing photographs and describing methods of successful boy agents.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.
527 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR A WORKING UNION

Notable Gathering, Including Prominent Archbishops.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 1.—The large and representative character of the attendance at the opening today of the third national convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies was such as to give pleasure to Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, and the other members of the church who labored incessantly for several years to bring about a working union among the great Catholic organizations of America. When the convention was formally opened this morning there were present accredited delegates from state federations throughout the country. Ohio, where the movement has gained the strongest foothold, was represented by several hundred delegates, while Indiana, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and numerous other states had members in attendance. In addition to these delegations there were present more than two score archbishops and bishops of the church, and the representative character of the gathering was further accentuated by the presence of delegates from several Indian tribes and Porto Rican societies, and from the Centro-Cattolico of the Philippines.

ARCHBISHOP JOHN M. FARLEY — ARCHBISHOP ILELAND

ARCHBISHOP MONTGOMERY — ARCHBISHOP FALCONIO

ARCHBISHOP P. J. RYAN — ARCHBISHOP KEAN

As a preliminary to the convention, the delegates marched in a body to St. Nicholas' church, where solemn pontifical services were held. Afterward the business sessions were begun in the Morris Guards armory, with President Thomas B. Minahan of Columbus, O., presiding.

The roll call by Secretary Anthony Matre of Cincinnati showed that delegates were in attendance representing the Catholic Order of Foresters, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Catholic Knights of America, Catholic Mutual Benevolent association, German Central Versin, Catholic Knights and Ladies of America, Knights of St. John, Young Men's Institute, National Total Abstinence Union, Young Men's Catholic Union, Catholic Benevolent Legion, Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, Knights of Father Mathew, Polish, French and Bohemian federations, the state federations of Ohio, Indiana, New Jersey, Kentucky, Vermont, Louisiana, Georgia, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, and many other county federations, state leagues and other organizations scattered throughout the country.

Tomorrow morning there will be a grand pontifical mass in St. Nicholas' church. Another feature will be solemn memorial services for the late pope, at which addresses will be delivered by a number of the highest prelates in the United States. The business sessions, which will continue until next Wednesday, will be devoted largely to discussions tending to strengthen the federation movement.

AMERICAN PORK.

Berlin, Aug. 1.—The question arose in connection with the new meat law as to whether American pork must be accompanied by the certificate of microscopical inspection made by the specialists of the American government according to the terms of the agreement of September 31, 1891. Some German inspection officers have interpreted the new law as abolishing these certificates because in any case the meat must be inspected in Germany. Chancellor Von Buelow, however, has just decided that these inspection certificates must accompany American pork, ruling that the new law does not affect the agreement of 1891.

A Big Fire.

Constantinople, Aug. 3.—A conflagration has devastated the town of Armenak in the villayet of Adana, Asia Minor. The mosque, the other public buildings, four hundred shops and sixty houses were destroyed. The population is in the greatest distress and a relief fund has been started.

Judge Who Will Act as Arbitrator for Alabama Miners

Birmingham, Ala., July 31.—The news that Judge Gray had accepted the position of fifth member of the board of arbitration caused rejoicing throughout Birmingham and the mining district. President B. D. Roden, of the local operators' association, announced that the 14,000 miners would return to work pending arbitration.

DOYLESTOWN BANK

In Trouble Through Unlawful Acts of the Officers.

Washington, July 30.—The Doylestown National Bank, of Doylestown, Pa., has been closed by the controller of the currency. Bank Examiner J. W. Schofield has been appointed receiver.

The statement issued by the controller of the currency says that the failure of the bank was brought about by speculations in stocks on the part of the officers and a number of the customers of the bank.

The report of the condition of the bank at the close of business June 9, 1903, shows its resources and liabilities at that time to have been as follows:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discount	$ 936,322
United States bonds to secure circulation	70,000
Stocks, securities, claims, etc.	178,538
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	49,000
Other real estate owned	14,296
Due from banks	37,809
Cash resources	120,421
Redemption fund	3,500
Total	$1,409,885

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$ 105,000
Surplus and undivided profits	136,460
Circulation	67,610
Due to banks	80,592
Deposits	980,222
Notes and bills re-discounted	40,000
Total	$1,409,885

Doylestown, Pa., July 30.—The following notice was posted on the door of the Doylestown National Bank today:

"This bank closed and in the hands of the controller of the currency.

(Signed) "W. P. Kane, deputy comptroller of the currency, and J. W. Schofield, national bank examiner."

The posting of the notice caused considerable excitement in the town, as the deposits of the institution are large.

The bank examiners had been at work on the books for ten days past, but no statement had been issued either by them or the officers of the bank.

George P. Brock is cashier of the bank. The capital of the bank was $105,000, and the last report to the comptroller showed: Surplus and profits, $131,780; deposits over $1,000,000; loans and discounts and stock and securities, $1,051,360.

The bank is one of the oldest in the state. Its Philadelphia correspondents are the Philadelphia National Bank and the First National Bank.

The former has been its agent for fifty years and the latter for thirty years. Bank Examiner Schofield telegraphed the Philadelphia banks to make no remittances to the Doylestown bank today.

The president of the bank is Henry Lear, a prominent lawyer and candidate for judge on the Republican ticket.

"The losses," said Deputy Controller Kane today, "will absorb the entire surplus and capital stock of the bank. In other words, the total loss will amount to $215,000, and it devolves upon the directors and stockholders to make up this deficiency."

Francis I. Worthington, a director, said:

"The president and cashier ran things to suit themselves. They had no right to do so. They ought to have consulted the board of directors and this trouble would have been avoided. No one suspected anything wrong. Our stock has been increasing in value, advancing from $35 a share to $153. I suppose I will lose all through mismanagement of the officers. I understand there was some speculation—Consolidated Lake Superior, I believe—and in that stock most of the money may have been sunk."

Ed. P. Brock, cashier, declined to reply to the accusations of Mr. Worthington, saying:

"Our investments did not turn out as well as we expected."

TROUBLE AT LA GUAIRA.

Washington, July 31.—Semi-official advices received here from reliable sources throw light upon the complications existing in La Guira, incident to the trouble between the Spanish consul there and the Venezuelan authorities. They also make it appear that serious trouble in that quarter is pending because of the anti-foreign attitude of the Venezuelan government. According to these advices the Spanish consul referred to requested the privilege of appearing before a tribunal which was examining the claim of a Spanish subject against Venezuela. He was punished by the Venezuelan government through the withdrawal of his exequatur. The diplomatic representatives of the powers in Caracas have joined in a protest against this arbitrary proceeding, but so far it is not known that the government's action has been reconsidered.

President Olcott of the Orinoco Navigation company, a resident of New York also, is having trouble in Caracas. The government and Mr. Olcott, accompanied by an attorney of the United States went to Caracas to endeavor to secure a settlement. He sought to appear before the regular judicial tribunals but found himself embarrassed at every step, and finally it was made impossible for him to secure the assistance of a Venezuelan lawyer.

It is feared that the work of the various arbitration boards now sitting in Caracas, will be rendered nugatory by the attitude of the Venezuelan government.

A Deputy Commissioner.

Washington, July 30.—Secretary Cortelyou announced today that Herbert Knox Smith had been appointed deputy commissioner of corporations in the department of commerce and labor. Mr. Smith is a resident of Hartford, Conn. He was graduated from Yale in 1881, and thereafter admitted to the bar of Connecticut, where he has engaged in general practice. For a number of years Mr. Smith has taken an active interest in municipal and state affairs. He was a member of the judiciary commission of the Connecticut legislature, and has given particular attention to various measures relating to corporation laws.

Southwest Pass.

Washington, July 31.—Gen. Gillespie, chief of engineers, today awarded the contract for the construction of two jetties in the Southwest pass of the Mississippi, to Christie and Lowe, of Chicago, the lowest bidders, at their bid of $2,175,896.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Clark Bell, secretary of the congress of tuberculosis, has notified the state department that the congress will meet in St. Louis during the exposition and has requested that invitations to participate be extended formally to foreign governments.

The secretary of war has decided that officers and soldiers of the militia while serving at encampments are entitled to the same pay as the officers and men of the regular army and that they also are entitled to transportation to and from such encampments as if they were regular troops.

The secretary of the interior has issued an order revoking the order issued at the instance of Commissioner Evans on May 26, 1900, suspending the adjudication of the claims of minor children of deceased soldiers filed since 1880 and after the children attained the age of 16 years. The ruling was originally made because of Commissioner Evans' contention that this class of claims comes within the limitations of the pension act of March 3, 1879. Commissioner Ware took a contrary view of the matter and Assistant Secretary Miller and Acting Secretary Ryan of the interior department concurred in his view.

Radway's Pills

Small, sold without pain or griping, purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive Organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the cure of all disorders of the stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all other derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25c a box. Druggists or by mail. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm street, New York.

FRAUD INDICTMENTS.

Official Statement Regarding Indictments Found Friday.

Washington, Aug 1.—The postoffice department has made public the following official statement of the postoffice fraud indictments that were returned yesterday:

"In 1892, the department through the free delivery division, entered into a contract with a postal device and lock company for the purchase of carriers' satchels, for a period of four years. The manager of this company, with whom all negotiations were conducted, was W. G. Crawford, of Washington, D. C. The satchels were to be made of a coated canvas, called pegamoid instead of leather, as formerly. The specifications of this contract required the contractor to furnish straps the same as in the Stern contract. George E. Lorenz, of Toledo, Ohio, made a contract with Mr. Crawford, representative of the Postal Device and Lock company, to aid him in securing the contract, and to furnish the straps for a specific amount per satchel. Pursuant to this agreement, which was a clandestine agreement, and not a matter of record in the department, every time the Postal Device and Lock company was paid for a supply of satchels, remittance was made by that company to George E. Lorenz, Toledo, Ohio, for his part of the compensation. Mr. Lorenz, however, did not furnish the straps. They were furnished by the department through Machen and paid for by the department. Crawford, therefore, paid Lorenz for the straps which the department furnished, and Lorenz, to show his appreciation of Machen's liberality in furnishing free of charge, the straps which he (Lorenz) was paid for, divided remitted to Machen. Machen, Crawford, ford remitted to Lorenz, Lorenz at once remitted to Machen. Machen, Crawford, Geo. E. Lorenz, and Mrs. George E. Lorenz, in whose name the money was deposited, have been indicted for conspiracy to defraud the government.

"Crawford was deputy auditor for the postoffice department from June 12, 1893, to Sept. 15, 1897. In 1901 Machen entered into an agreement with Maurice Runkle, of New York, to furnish a small leather case for the free delivery service, for which the department paid 90 cents each. This contract was entered into without competition and the cases cost Runkle about 30 cents each. The inspectors have conclusive evidence that Runkle divided his profit of 60 cents per case with Machen and McGregor. This is analagous with the Baltimore case, in which McGregor and Upton figured and for which both have been indicted.

"Machen, Runkle and McGregor have been indicted in this case.

"In 1898 through the free delivery division, a contract was made with Leopold J. Stern, of Baltimore, for carriers' satchels. The specifications required Stern to furnish complete satchels, including the shoulder straps, the shoulder strap being specifically described as a part of the satchel, and to be furnished by the contractor. After the contract was entered into, Stern was relieved by Machen from furnishing the strap, the full price being paid for the satchels. In consideration of being relieved from furnishing the straps, by Machen, Stern pays to W. C. Long, a large amount of money which Long divided with Machen. The straps which Stern had been relieved from furnishing, were purchased by Machen from a New York firm without competition.

"He required this New York firm, however, to pay a commission of four cents per strap, which commission was collected by W. C. Long and divided between Long and Machen. In this transaction Machen not only secured money from Stern for relieving him from furnishing the strap which he had contracted to furnish, but required the man from whom he bought the straps to pay him a commission on the strap which he was giving to Stern. Long was used as the intermediary in both transactions. Over $22,000 was paid by the department for straps that were furnished to Stern, though Stern had contracted to furnish them himself.

"Long, Machen and Stern have been indicted in this case for conspiracy to defraud the government.

"The department, through the free delivery division, entered into an agreement with John F. Cupper of Lock Haven, Pa., to furnish material and paint all of the letter boxes, package boxes and letter box posts in the United States, for which he was to receive 25 cents for each post, 50 cents for each letter box, and $1 for each package box. The terms allowed Cupper were far in excess of the former cost of painting. The boxes in some of the large cities were painted frequently, sometimes every year, while in smaller cities in the more remote sections of the country, they were painted not to exceed once in five or six years. A part of the money which Cupper received from painting the boxes he paid to W. C. Long, who divided with Machen.

"The contract with the manufacturers of letter boxes requires them to paint the boxes, yet Cupper was ordered by Machen to paint the boxes at the factory, and the department has paid him over $18,000 for his unnecessary painting. Cupper paid Long a part of this money, who divided it with Machen.

"Cupper, Long and Machen have been indicted for conspiracy to defraud the government."

The straps for which it is alleged the government was made to pay twice were supplied by a New York firm, which is said to have acted entirely in good faith. One of the indictments sets out that this firm in one instance made a payment of $1,760 to Long, who, according to the evidence cited in the indictment, paid Machen $10,000 of this amount. The supply of the straps continued until the postoffice investigation began, and supply matters were held up under orders of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow. It is explained at the department that Crawford had the contract for what were called the "A, B & C" satchels, being those for city delivery, rural free delivery and collectors in cities, while Runkle had the contract for supplying the large-sized canvas duck satchels for the collectors. These contracts were for the six years 1900-1906. Stern's contract was prior to these.

PHILIPPINE REVENUES.

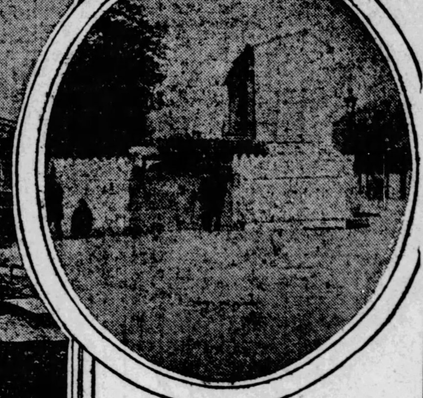
Washington, July 30.—A statement prepared by the bureau of insular affairs of the war department shows the customs revenues in the Philippines for the first four months of 1903 to have been $2,931,782, against $2,901,011 in the same period in 1902, and $1,215,657 in 1899. A comparison of the customs revenues under Spanish administration during the ten years from 1885 to 1895 with the period from August 20, 1898, to April 30, 1903, under American occupation, shows the volume of business to have increased about fourfold.

Cupper Gives Bail.

Washington, Aug. 3.—John T. Cupper, mayor of Lock Haven, Pa., who was indicted by the grand jury here Friday, in connection with postal irregularities, today appeared in the district supreme court and gave bail in the sum of $10,000.

How New York Suffers by the Subway Building.

LONGACRE SQUARE, SHOWING STREET SURFACE REMOVED



PARIS TUNNEL IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION WITHOUT DISTURBANCE OF STREET SURFACE

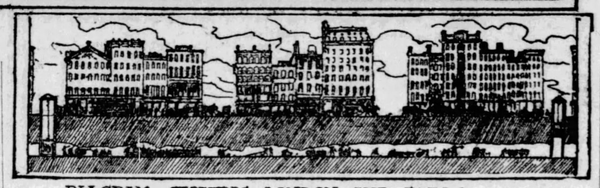


DIAGRAM SHOWING LONDON AND PARIS METHOD OF SUBWAY CONSTRUCTION

New York, Aug. 1.—Profound apprehension is expressed by New York business men in Broadway from Forty-second street to Union Square over the project formed by the Rapid Transit commission to extend the underground railway system by building a branch from the main line under Broadway.

It is pointed out by the business men who have suffered greatly by the tearing up of streets for the subway that in Paris and London such work has been done by tunneling, and if this new branch is built a determined effort will be made to keep the surface of the street intact while the work is going on.

Airship's value in war will be tested soon by Santos-Dumont and French ministry; General Andre declared after inspection that indications favor its usefulness; two hours only needed for inflation.

PAYNE AT WORK.

Postmaster General Talks on the Investigation.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Postmaster General Payne resumed his official duties at the department today. He had a long conference with his assistants during the morning, and for several hours talked over the investigation with Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow. The latter reviewed everything that had been done during Mr. Payne's absence.

The postmaster general shows that his trip has greatly benefited him and he said he feels very much improved. Mr. Payne stated that it could not, by any means, be said that the investigation was ended, although he hoped that the end was in sight. He said it might be completed in four weeks, but it was impossible to fix any exact date. He said the President in common with himself and Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, will be glad when the investigation is over, but that none of them want the inquiry closed until every irregularity has been ferreted out.

Mr. Payne pointed out that inspectors are working on the cases in various parts of the country and developments not now foreseen, may occur at any time. Mr. Payne declared that every one against whom any evidence has been found, will be treated according to the evidence, and that no one will be shielded by the department.

A son of John T. Cupper, the mayor of Lockhaven, Pa., telephoned United States District Attorney Beach today that Cupper would come to this city to surrender in court Monday.

Counsel for August W. Machen today filed in the criminal court of the district a demurrer to the former indictments of Machen. It alleges that every count in the indictments is fatally defective in that it fails to show that Machen was an officer of the government at the time the offenses alleged were committed. Machen withdrew a plea of not guilty.

The demurrer to the indictment for bribery against Diller B. and Samuel A. Groff, in connection with Machen, also was filed. Like Machen, the Groff brothers withdrew their pleas of not guilty, and say that every count of the indictment is defective. The demurrer contends that the indictment does not in a legal manner charge the defendants with the commission of an offense against the United States, and that it does not charge an act or promise which is a crime or misdemeanor under any law of the United States.

HONORS TO OUR FLEET.

Lisbon, Aug. 3.—Shortly after noon today the members of the Portuguese cabinet and the military and civil authorities here, the former in undress uniform and the latter in frock coats, proceeded in naval barges across the harbor to the Brooklyn, Admiral Cotton's flagship, on board of which an exquisite menu had been prepared for the luncheon to be given in their honor. Rear Admiral Cotton and United States Minister Bryan, with the chief officers of the American squadron, received the guests at the gangway. The band of the Brooklyn played Portuguese airs and the American warships flew the Portuguese flag at the mainmast.

President Roosevelt's cablegram in reply to the message from King Charles, which is published today by the Portuguese newspapers, has created an excellent impression here.

Lisbon, Aug. 3.—The Marquis of Alvito, the king's chamberlain, has invited Rear Admiral Cotton and United States Minister Bryan to spend Thursday at his Chateau of Alvito.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Acting Secretary Darling has received a cable message from Rear Admiral Cotton, commanding the European squadron, in regard to the visit of the king of Portugal to the flagship Brooklyn at Lisbon, Saturday. It is dated Lisbon, August 1, 1903, and is as follows:

"The king and the royal princes have just visited and inspected the Brooklyn. The king expressed himself pleased with his visit and proposed the health of the president. On Monday will give breakfast of thirty covers to the minister of marine, cabinet ministers and navy and army officials of high rank."

A BABY PEERESS.

London, Aug. 1.—Little Baroness Beaumont, who is one of the eleven now living who are peeresses in their own right, will be nine years old tomorrow, and preparations have been made to celebrate the event. The little baroness, who is a charming child, with brown hair and large blue eyes, may be designated the premier baroness of England, precedence being given according to the date of the creation of the title they hold.

The barony of Beaumont dates so far back as 1309, when it was conferred upon Henry of Beaumont, a grandson of John de Brienne, last king of Jerusalem, by Edward II. The little baroness succeeded to the title under very sad circumstances, her father, the late Baron Beaumont, having been accidentally killed while shooting.

Senor Corea to Return.

London, Aug. 1.—Senor Corea, who has just arrived in London, tells the Associated Press that he will return to Washington in the autumn, President Zelaya, contrary to reports recently current, having determined to continue the Nicaraguan legation there.

MINERS' WAR.

Threatening Conditions Prevail in Idaho Springs.

Denver, Col., July 31.—A war of extermination is likely to ensue as the result of the expulsion of the miners from Idaho Springs by the leading citizens of that place. At the Western Federation of Miners' headquarters it is declared that if war is wanted they are prepared to give it and take no quarter.

The Citizens' alliance, which led the action exciting the miners, is a powerful organization that claims to have a membership of 14,000 business men, representing every branch of trade in the state, while the miners say they can control three times that number with a better and more effective organization, which is backed by a treasury of $750,000 ready cash.

As the first outcome of the Idaho Springs trouble the miners have ordered their state branches to boycott every Denver house and not to handle supplies of any character that originate from this city. In addition, the miners, through their counsel, are preparing to follow their action through legal channels by instituting damage suits against the leaders of the mob, comprising the best and wealthiest business men of Idaho Springs, many of whom are rated at from $200,000 to $1,000,000 in the books of the mercantile agencies. There was no concealment of the identity of these men, and they will be called upon to compensate the miners for their action.

Secretary Haywood said this afternoon that the miners would not alone refuse to leave the state, as decreed by the business men, but that they will return to Idaho Springs under the protection of the United States courts.

The Western Federation in retaliation also proposes to call out all the miners of Cripple Creek, and force a complete shut down in Colorado of all mining operations. They have succeeded in closing two smelters for three weeks, and the smelter trust has served notice on the shipping mines that they cannot care for any more ore, as it is impossible to get men to take the places of the strikers. The latter have gone to the harvest fields of Kansas, feeling secure that no common labor would apply for their places at the pay of $1.75 for a day of twelve hours.

Altogether Colorado seems on the brink of an internecine war that threatens to be disastrous.

The war is the result of the action of the business men of Idaho Springs Wednesday night, when the Business Men's alliance met at the town hall and resolved themselves in a vigilance committee to clean the town of all members of the Western Federation of Miners, whom they accuse of blowing up the Sun and Moon buildings.

After hearing addresses, the citizens, under the leadership of President Hanchett, of the local national bank, marched to the county jail and ordered the fourteen miners held there under suspicion, to march out.

They were ordered to leave town instantly and not to appear again under penalty of more drastic treatment. The prisoners were then ordered into line and with lock step marched down the canon. Some of them pleaded that they were without funds and a subscription was taken up by the mob and handed to the miners. There was no evidence against the men, but the committee decided that the explosion could be traced to the agitation that had been maintained since the strike last fall.

At the meeting Mayor Dick said it had come to a question as to whether the people of Idaho Springs should run the town or a few agitators be permitted to dictate the policy, and urged that it was time for the citizens to be awake to their own interests.

He was followed by L. Hanchett, manager of the Lamartine mine and Newhouse tunnel, president of the First National bank, and vice president of the Cascade Electric company. Mr. Hanchett began with the statement that he and H. N. Sims, manager of the Sun and Moon, had been for a number of months marked men and were to be assassinated like Collins at Telluride.

He stated that for months his property was in danger and the electric power plant at Georgetown had been threatened with destruction because it furnished power to the Sun and Moon. He urged that no violence should be done, but that the inmates of the jail should be taken therefrom and quietly escorted to the city limits and told never to return.

In closing, he moved that the gathering proceed to take such action, which motion was seconded by a dozen people. Before the motion was put, J. W. B. Smith, assistant state's attorney, took the floor and made a speech against mob violence.

He said that he recognized in the citizens' gathering the bone and sinew of the town, representing the social, moral and business interests of the community, but urged that they take no steps that were not within the limit of the law.

The men driven out include Howard Tressdel, president of the local union; A. D. Alcott, vice-president; George Becker, secretary; Peter Bender, treasurer, and two or three members of the executive committee. All the others are prominent members of the union.

Italian Murderer Captured.

Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 3.—Joseph Demario, the Italian who shot and killed Pietro Casho yesterday, was caught at Trout Run, 20 miles from here, today.

SCHWAB IS OUT.

Collapse of the Shipbuilding "Grab" Blights the Career of the Steel Magnate.

New York, Aug. 4.—A preliminary meeting of the United States Steel Corporation directors, was held today. Those present included Chairman Elbert H. Gary, J. P. Morgan, H. C. Frick, Norman B. Ream and George W. Perkins.

Reports that important committee

W. E. COREY.

changes are impending could not be confirmed. Mr. Frick, who is said to be slated for the chairmanship of the finance committee, declined to be interviewed.

It was declared that the resignation of Charles M. Schwab, as president of the United States Steel Corporation, was to be accepted at today's meeting of the executive committee and that directors approved this action. Mr. Schwab was also to resign as a director, thus completely severing his connection with the company.

W. E. Corey, who on July 1, was appointed assistant to President Schwab, "to perform the active duties of the president of the company," is Mr. Schwab's successor, but his duties will be practically the same as those he is now performing—the physical operation of the various plants comprising the corporation.

For months Mr. Schwab's resignation has been rumored, but each time the rumor appeared, it was denied by Mr. Schwab himself, as well as by the corporation's directors. It was, however, decided some time ago that when the executive committee met today, it would recommend the acceptance of the resignation that had been received, and that it then be turned over to the directors who met later in the day to formally approve it.

A special from Denver yesterday stated that Mr. Schwab had told a friend that he expected financial ruin as a result of the collapse of the shipbuilding trust out of which Schwab attempted to make a profit of nearly $30,000,000.

ROOT WANTS BIG BRIDGE

Thinks Owners of Structure Have Violated Charter.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Secretary Root has addressed a communication to the Merchants Bridge Company, the owners of the large bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Louis, asking the company to show cause why the United States should not take possession of the bridge under the statute which provided for its construction. Under the law the secretary of war can take possession of the bridge without legal proceedings of any kind if any of three things happens, namely, if the bridge company consolidates with any other bridge company; if the company pools its earnings with any other company; if the same officers of any other company become officers of the Merchants Bridge Company. In the allegations presented to the secretary of war it is declared that leases made by the Merchants Bridge Company constitute a consolidation with another company.

FOLK FOR GOVERNOR.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 1.—The active campaign of Circuit Attorney Joseph W. Folk, who has attained national prominence by his prosecution of boodlers, for the Democratic nomination for governor of Missouri, begins today at New Florence, Montgomery county, where he is scheduled to address an Old Settlers' reunion. Former Governor Lon V. Stephens has taken charge of Mr. Folk's campaign, and has arranged to have the circuit attorney speak in the chief cities and towns of northern Missouri during the next few weeks. Later the campaign south of the Missouri river will be taken up and Mr. Folk will be heard at Sedalia, Carthage, Springfield and other points. The managers of the Folk campaign express themselves as well pleased with the outlook, and especially in regard to the friendly attitude adopted by the Democratic press of the state.

PROTECT THE WIRELESS

International Conference Opens in Berlin.

Berlin, Aug. 4.—At the international wireless telegraphy conference which began its sessions in Berlin today, the United States is ably represented by Brigadier General A. W. Greely. Other countries represented are Great Britain, France, Holland, Germany, Belgium, Austria, Russia and Italy.

The purpose of the conference is to discuss international regulations, to make recommendations for the adoption of the various governments and to secure the enactment of uniform laws regarding wireless telegraphy. It is not expected that the conference will go further than take up general principles.

Killed by a Rooster.

Ramona, I. T., Aug. 1.—A 2-year-old child of Lee Montgomery, an Osage farmer, was killed by a Plymouth Rock rooster. The child was throwing sticks and pebbles at the bird, when it suddenly flew at its childish tormentor and drove its spurs deep into the child's head, neck and back. The parents rescued the baby and started immediately to Cleveland for medical assistance, but before they reached town, the child was dead.

CORN CROP STILL LATE.

Weather Conditions Bring an Improvement.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

Throughout the northern portions of the country, from New England to the north Pacific coast, the temperature was too low for best results, light frosts occurring in North Dakota, but in the southern states it was more favorable, although clear and warmer weather is needed in the west gulf districts. Portions of the south Atlantic and east gulf states and the central and lower Mississippi valleys need rain, but elsewhere east of the Rocky mountains rains have been ample, being excessively heavy in central and northeastern Texas, in the eastern portions of Nebraska and Kansas, and over areas in the Ohio valley and east gulf states. It is now very dry in the central and southern Rocky mountain districts. Corn is generally improving, especially in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and portions of Illinois and the lake region, the least favorable reports being received from Missouri and the Ohio valley states. The crop continues late. An excellent crop is now assured in the southern states.

Thrashing of winter wheat has continued under favorable conditions, harvesting having been finished, except in portions of New York and Michigan and on the Pacific coast, with disappointing yields.

General rains in the spring wheat region of the upper Missouri and Red river of the north valleys checked the ripening of spring wheat and caused better filling of the heads. Harvesting is in progress, some of the early sown being cut in the northern portion, but was delayed by rains in South Dakota and Nebraska. Harvesting is also in progress in Oregon with light yield, but of excellent quality. In Washington the crop is maturing slowly, but is filling well.

Rust in oats is quite extensively reported in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and portions of Pennsylvania, but late rains have benefited the crop in Minnesota. Harvesting is well advanced in the more northerly sections, being largely completed elsewhere, with yields generally lighter than anticipated.

The improvement in cotton continues generally throughout the cotton belt. It is fruiting well, although too rank growth in portions of the central and western districts and shedding on lands in the Carolinas are reported. Rains have been detrimental in the central and southwestern portions of the cotton area in Texas, but have been beneficial in the northern portion, while boll weevil appear to be more destructive in a few of the southwestern counties. Clear, warm weather is needed in Louisiana and Texas. The crop continues late.

Tobacco is needing rain in portions of the Ohio Valley and Virginia, but the general condition of the crop is promising. Topping is finished in Tennessee and North Carolina and is in progress in Virginia and Maryland.

In the middle Atlantic states tobacco is later than usual.

Rains caused injury to hay in Texas, New York and Michigan and delayed having in South Dakota and New England; elsewhere the work has progressed under favorable conditions.

Some plowing for fall seeding has been done in Oklahoma, Missouri and Michigan.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 4.—Close.—A dull market with a minimum of trading had the effect of sending wheat downward from the first tap of the gong this morning. Uncertainty regarding the situation in the northwest, due to the lack of reliable reports from that district concerning the blight, had a great deal to do with the early sluggishness. The slide toward the bottom was continued until the noon hour was almost reached when a bull movement, begun in the northwest markets, supposedly on advices received from the Dakotas and other northern states, gave quotations an impetus in the other direction. The northwestern buying continued unabated and it was not long before all the lost ground had been regained.

Liverpool, after a holiday of two days, opened with wheat unchanged, but much freer offerings from Argentine.

Chicago advices stated that that market now depends to a great extent on the northwestern weather for its stand.

Liverpool stocks were reported in the afternoon as 3,100,000 bu., an increase of 200,000, but this fact did not discourage the bull movement, which held good until the close. This was assisted by the Washington report which stated that threshing has continued under favorable circumstances and harvesting is finished except in New York and Michigan, with the result that disappointing yields have been found. With this news the market refused to give ground and continued to grow firmer until the close.

Primary receipts today were 837,000 bu.; last week, 784,000; last year, 1,295,000.

Primary shipments were, 349,548 bu.; last week, 298,000; last year, 824,037.

Corn opened strong and held its ground throughout the morning. Reports from St. Louis stated that the condition there is 72 per cent, as compared with 74 in July, while Crop Expert Boyndon, now in the Illinois corn belt, reports that cereal two weeks late. Southwestern buying on a heavy scale aided the upward trend of the morning market, and although nothing was given out as to the causes for the large purchases at St. Louis and Kansas City, the understanding was that those two cities had received unfavorable reports from their immediate districts. Weather advices, however, stated that conditions were favorable for both corn and wheat.

Diverging reports on the corn situation served to keep the market steady enough to make it close considerably above yesterday. Assisted by heavy buying it maintained a constantly increasing lead on the opening quotation.

Primary receipts were, 203,990 bu.; last week, 387,000; last year, 203,000.

Primary shipments were, 539,857 bu.; last week, 254,000; last year, 559,000.

Small offerings of oats boosted prices in that line. Producers throughout the oat-raising districts are apparently holding to their grain in anticipation of higher prices.

Oats, partly under the influence of the rise in wheat and corn, but principally on the effect of the conditions in the fields also shot up the incline. Late advices gave the information that rust has developed extensively in Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania.

Seed opened strong and held its own through the morning. Trading was practically nothing, but enough strength attached to the market to allow it to hold its own.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Today, Aug. 3 Close.	Close.
Cash	79¾	80	79½	80	79¾
Sept	80¾	81¼	80⅝	81¼	80⅝
Dec	82⅝	83¼	82½	83¼	82½
May	....	....	....	86¼	85¾
Corn—					
Sept	51⅞	52¼	51⅞	52½	52
Dec	51¾	52¼	51⅝	52¼	51⅞
May	52¼	52½	52⅜	52½	52¼
Oats—					
Sept	34¾	35¼	34¼	34¾	34¼
Dec	34⅜	34⅝	35¼	35¼	34⅝
May	....	....	....	37¼	36⅜
Clover Seed—					
Oct	$5 60	....	....	$5.60	$5.60
Dec	....	....	....	5.62½	5.62½

Rye—No. 2, 52c; No. 3, 50c.
Timothy—Prime, $1.55.
Alsike—August, $6.27½.

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	79¾	80⅜	79½	80¼	79¾
Dec	82¼	82¾	81⅞	82⅝	82
May	....	....	....	....	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	80¾	78⅝
Dec	....	....	....	79⅝	81¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	82¼	81¼
Dec	....	....	....	80	78⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	$13.80	$13.80	$13.67	$13.67	$13.67
Oct	....	....	....	....	13.60
Dec	....	....	....	....	....
Lard—					
Sept	$7.97	$8.0	$7.92	$7.92	$7.92
Oct	7.77	7.77	7.75	7.75	7.72
Dec	....	....	....	7.37	....
Ribs—					
Sept	8.17	8.20	8.12	8.12	8.15
Dec	8.00	8.05	7.97	7.97	7.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	80	80¼	79¼	80⅜	79⅜
Dec	80½	81¼	80	81⅛	80⅝
May	82½	83⅜	82¼	83¼	82½
Corn—					
Sept	51⅜	52⅜	51¼	52¼	51⅜
Dec	51¼	52⅛	51⅜	52⅛	51⅝
May	51⅞	52½	51⅝	52⅝	52
Oats—					
Sept	33⅞	34⅜	33⅞	34¼	33⅞
Dec	34⅜	35¼	34⅝	35⅛	34⅝
May	36⅝	37¼	36⅝	37⅛	36½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept	84½	85⅜	84¼	85⅜	84¼
Dec	85	86¼	84⅞	86¼	85⅜
May	86⅜	87⅜	86⅜	87⅜	87⅛
Corn—					
Sept	57⅝	58½	57½	58¼	58
Dec	57½	58⅜	57½	58⅜	58

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Leading independent mining and financial paper, giving all the news from all the mining districts, and containing latest and most reliable information on the mining and oil industries, principal companies, listed and unlisted stocks, dividends, prices, etc. Every investor should have it. We will send it free for three months upon request. A. L. WISNER & CO., 32 Broadway, New York.

N. Y. Central	118¾	118⅞	117¾	118¼
Nickel Plate com	22	....	....	22
N. & W. com	62	62¼	61	61
Ont. & Western	22½	22⅝	22	22¼
Penn. Ry.	123	123	121½	121⅝
People's Gas Co.	94¼	94¼	93¾	93¼
Reading com	48	48⅝	46½	46⅞
Rock Island	22⅝	22⅝	21½	21½
Rock Island pref	60¼	60¼	59⅝	59⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co.	11½	11½	11¾	11¾
Rep. pref	63	....	....	63
South. Ry com	20¾	20⅝	19¾	19¾
South. Ry pref	84⅜	84⅜	83¾	83¾
St. Paul	140⅜	140⅞	137⅞	138
South. Pac	42⅜	42¾	41	41¾
Tol. Rys & Lt.	23	23	23	23
Texas Pac	25	25	24¾	24¾
Ten. Coal & Iron	38¼	38½	37	37
Union Pac	73½	73⅝	71	71¾
U. S. Steel	23	23⅛	21	21
U. S. Steel pfd	70	70	69	69¼
Virginia Chem.	31½	31½	25	25
Wabash com	21¼	21	20¾	20¾
Wabash pfd	36¼	36¼	34½	34½
Wab. Deb. Bs	58¼	58⅝	56½	56¾
Western Union	83½	83½	83¼	83¼
Wis. Cent. com	17¼	....	....	17
Wis. Cent. pfd	37¾	37¾	37	37¾

Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500, including 500 Texans. Market steady. Good to prime steers, $5.20@5.50; poor to medium, $3.75@5.00; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.35; cows, $1.50@4.50; heifers, $2.00@4.60; canners, $1.50@2.75; bulls, $2.00@4.25; calves, $3.00@6.00; Texas fed steers, $3.00@4.50; western steers, $4.20@4.35.

Hogs—Receipts today, 5,000; tomorrow, 30,000; left over, 3,854. Market 10 to 15c higher; mixed and butchers, $5.00@5.60; good to choice heavy, $5.25@5.45; rough heavy, $4.65@5.20; light, $4.35@5.75; bulk of sales, $5.10@5.35.

Sheep—Receipts, 14,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3.60@4.00; fair to choice mixed, $2.75@3.50; native lambs, $3.25@6.30.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 4.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade)—Receipts of hogs, 10 cars; market higher. Yorkers, $6.10; mediums, $5.70; pigs, $6.10@6.15; closing steady. Cattle—Receipts, light; market steady; looks favorable. Quotations same. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; market steady; quotations same. Calves—Receipts light; market steady; quotations same.

East Liberty, Pa., Aug. 4.—(Brinkman, Wood & Brek's special report to The Blade)—Cattle, dull; eight loads hogs; stronger; heavy, $5.50@5.60; mediums, $5.75@5.85; heavy Yorkers, $5.85@6.90; light, $6.00@6.15; pigs, $5.15@5.25. Sheep, lower; $3.00@4.10; lambs, $3.50@6.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 4.—(Elrick Bros' special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 25 cars; mostly common, grassy kind; dull. Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; active, higher; pigs, yorkers, $6.25@6.30, medium heavy, $5.85@